MARVEL
CULLEN BUNN
DECLAN SHALVEY
VENOM
"Writer Cullen Bunn and artist Declan Shalvey show off they're a great team for *Venom*."
— COMICVINE
"*Venom* has become an atypical super-hero comic book that can expertly deal with the human elements."
— IGN
AFTER TODD
TOXIN WITH A VENGEANCE!

SYMBIOTE SHOWDOWN!

Flash Thompson bids a final farewell to New York City and heads to his new home in Philadelphia to make his bid to be the city's protector. As he says good-bye to Peter Parker, Betty Brant and all his friends in the Big Apple, Flash looks forward to brighter days in the City of Brotherly Love — but something toxic lurks over the horizon as a foe from Venom's past returns. The symbiote Toxin, hosted by the deranged Eddie Brock, tracks Agent Venom to Philly — and it's out for blood! But when their confrontation releases a threat to both symbiotes, can their hosts, Thompson and Brock, maintain control long enough to put a stop to the Symbiote Slayers?

T+

MARVEL

Collecting *Venom #31-35*, written by Cullen Bunn (*Wolverine*) and illustrated by Declan Shalvey (*Thunderbolts*).

MARVEL

CULLEN BUNN

DECLAN SHALVEY

VENOM®

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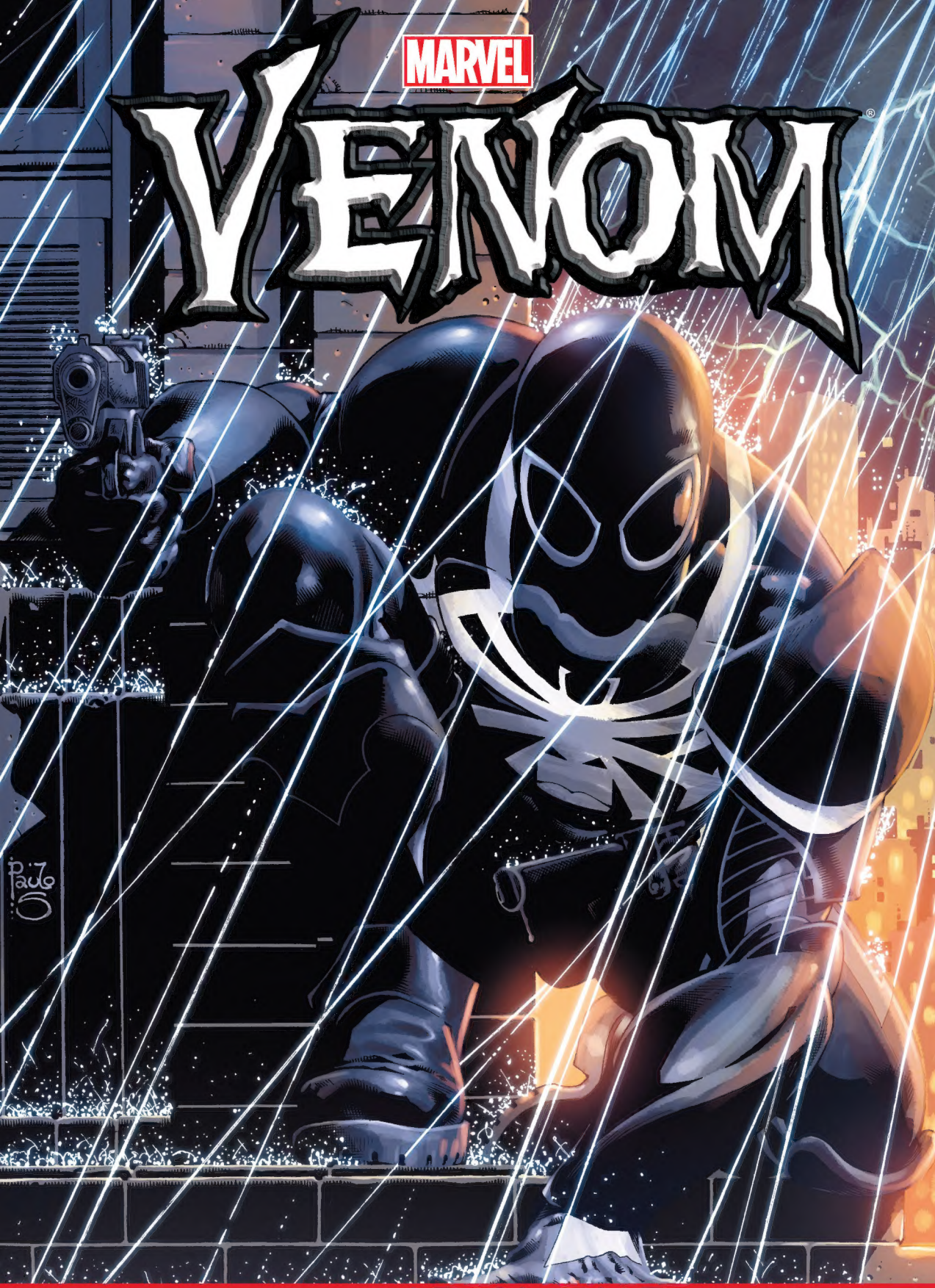
— *COMICVINE*

"*Venom* has become an atypical super-hero comic book that can expertly deal with the human elements."
— *IGN*

TOXIN WITH A VENGEANCE!



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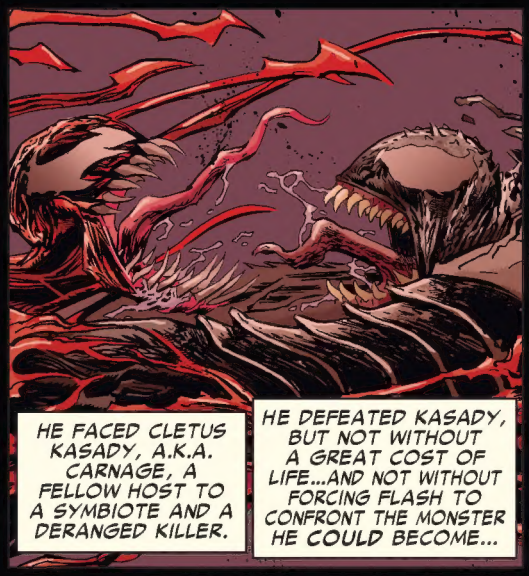
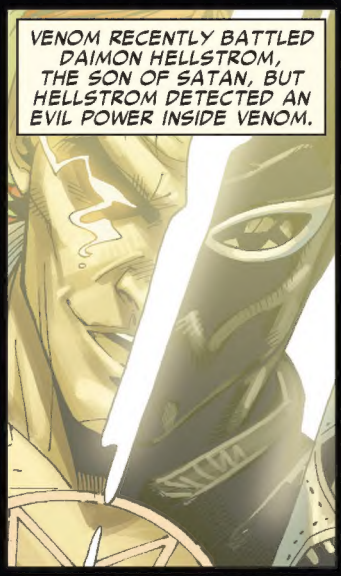
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...


HE FACED CLETUS KASADY, A.K.A. CARNAGE, A FELLOW HOST TO A SYMBIOTE AND A DERANGED KILLER.
HE DEFEATED KASADY, BUT NOT WITHOUT A GREAT COST OF LIFE...AND NOT WITHOUT FORCING FLASH TO CONFRONT THE MONSTER HE COULD BECOME...



VENOM DISCOVERED THE VILLAINOUS U-FOES WERE BEHIND THE KIDNAPPINGS.
HE DEFEATED THE U-FOES, AND DECIDED TO MAKE A NEW HOME IN PHILADELPHIA--AND ALSO BECOME THE NEW SUPER HERO FOR THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE!

DAY ONE

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letters

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ALAN FINE
exec. producer

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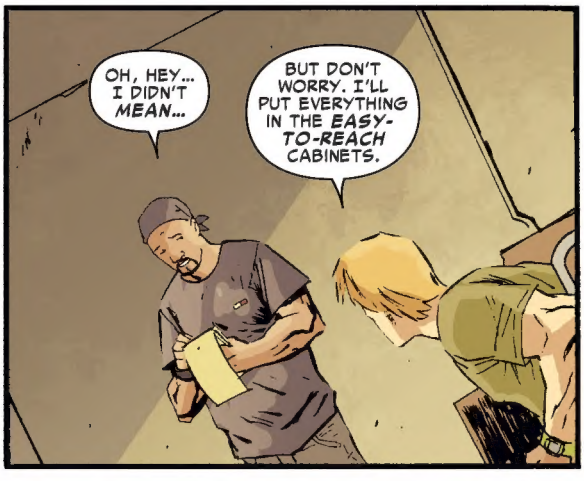
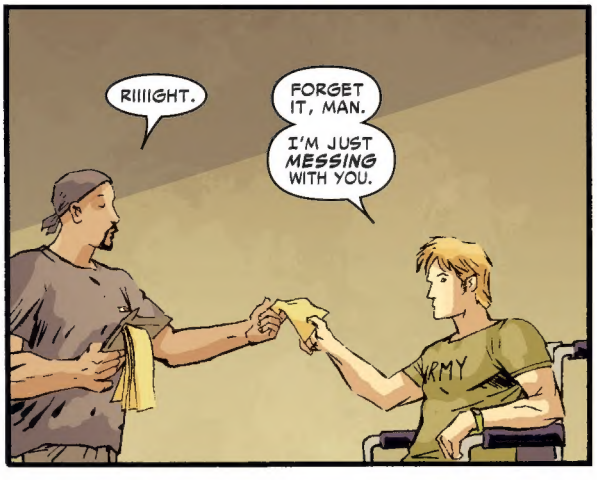
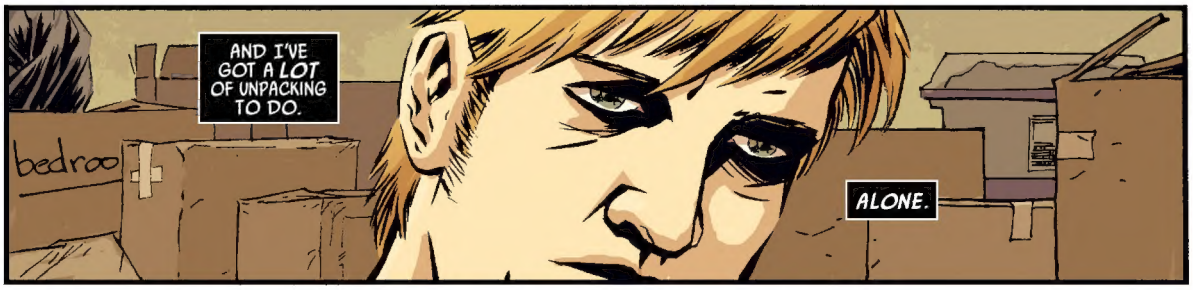
Philadelphia, PA.
NOW.
MOVING DAY.

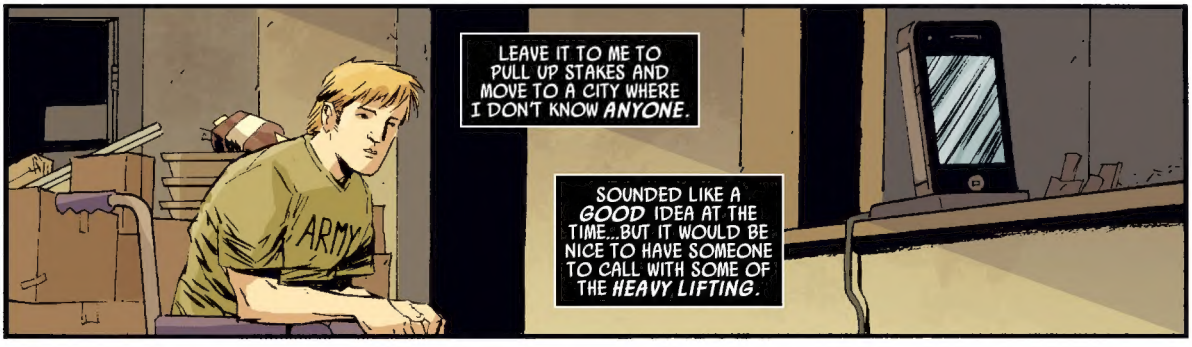
WHO WOULD'VE GUESSED OLD FOOTBALL TROPHIES AND RATTY CONCERT TEES WOULD TAKE UP SO MANY BOXES?
OKAY...
...THAT'S THE LAST OF 'EM, MR. THOMPSON.
UH...YOU GOT SOMEONE TO HELP YOU UNPACK ALL THIS STUFF, RIGHT?
NOPE. I'M ON MY OWN.
ARMY
UP

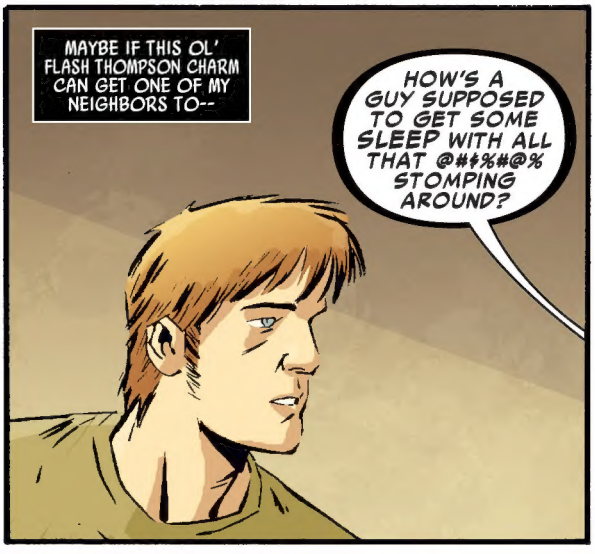

OH, HEY... I DIDN'T MEAN...
BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL PUT EVERYTHING IN THE EASY-TO-REACH CABINETS.


RIIIIGHT.
FORGET IT, MAN.
I'M JUST MESSING WITH YOU.
ARMY

I DIDN'T NEED TO BE RUDE TO THE GUY. HE WAS JUST TRYING TO BE NICE.
LATELY, MY NERVES HAVE BEEN AT SURFACE LEVEL.
I'M BARELY EATING...BARELY SLEEPING. I'M TIRED.


AND I'VE GOT A LOT OF UNPACKING TO DO.
bedroo
ALONE.


LEAVE IT TO ME TO PULL UP STAKES AND MOVE TO A CITY WHERE I DON'T KNOW ANYONE.
SOUNDED LIKE A GOOD IDEA AT THE TIME...BUT IT WOULD BE NICE TO HAVE SOMEONE TO CALL WITH SOME OF THE HEAVY LIFTING.
ARMY


MAYBE IF THIS OL' FLASH THOMPSON CHARM CAN GET ONE OF MY NEIGHBORS TO--
HOW'S A GUY SUPPOSED TO GET SOME SLEEP WITH ALL THAT @#$%#@% STOMPING AROUND?

SOME OF US WORK THE @#$%#@% NIGHT SHIFT!
07

WOULD IT HURT YOU @#$% TO HAVE A LITTLE COMMON COURTESY AND KEEP THE NOISE LEVELS TO A #$%& MINIMUM?!
UH...
HEY...

I'M YOUR NEW NEIGHBOR... FLASH.
SORRY ABOUT THE RACKET.
ARMY

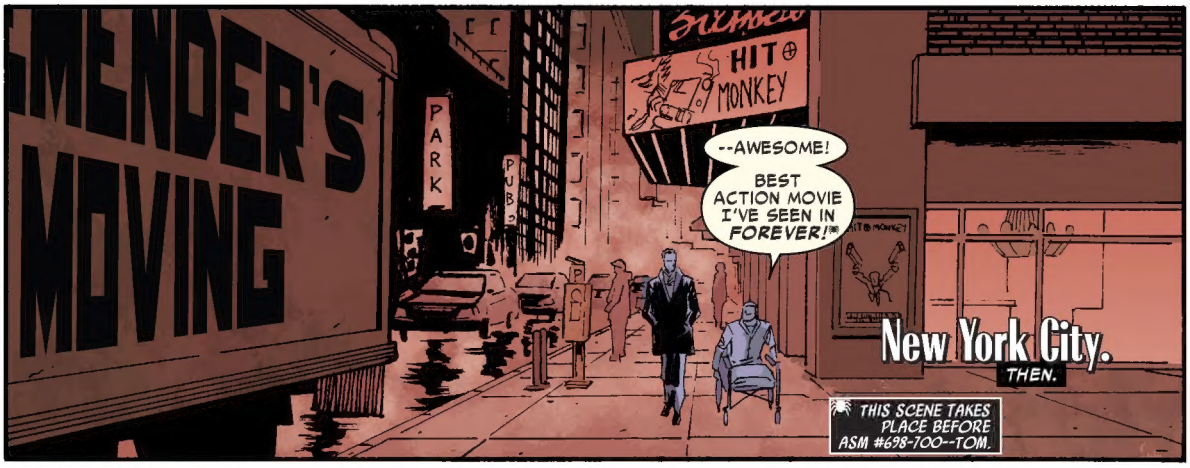
THOSE MOVERS OF YOURS MADE ENOUGH "RACKET" TO WAKE THE DEAD!
MAYBE YOU DRAW DISABILITY OR WHATEVER, BUT I WORK FOR A LIVING!
IF I OVERSLEEP... IF I'M LATE FOR WORK...IT'S YOUR ASS, "FLASH."
AND DON'T THINK THAT @#$%#@% CHAIR IS GONNA EARN YOU ANY SLACK FROM ME.
SLAM!
WOW.
NICE TO MEET YOU, TOO.
YOU'RE THE NEW GUY, HUH?
AND I SEE YOU MET MR. FRICKS.
GUESS I DID.
YOU GET USED TO HIM.
HE'S ALWAYS YELLING ABOUT SOMETHING.
AND BETWEEN YOU AND ME, HE ALMOST NEVER GETS TO WORK ANYHOW.
SURE, HE PLANS TO GO TO WORK, BUT HE NEVER GETS FURTHER THAN McGINTEY'S PUB.

THANKS FOR THE TIP.
NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M FLASH THOMPSON.
DO YOU GO TO TO WEST PHILLY HIGH? I JUST GOT HIRED IN THEIR P.E. DEPARTMENT.
ARMY

WHATEVER.

I GOT PLACES TO BE.

LOOK AT YOU, FLASH. MAKING FRIENDS ALREADY.
I WONDER IF THE MOVERS HAVE PULLED AWAY YET. MAYBE IT'S NOT TOO LATE TO ASK THEM TO PACK EVERYTHING BACK UP.
WELCOME TO PHILLY.
THIS IS GOING TO BE--
kitchen


MENDER'S MOVING
PARK
HIT MONKEY
--AWESOME!
BEST ACTION MOVIE I'VE SEEN IN FOREVER!
New York City.
THEN.
THIS SCENE TAKES PLACE BEFORE ASM #698-700--TOM.

REALLY? THE BEST? I DON'T KNOW IF I'D GO THAT FAR, FLASH.
I MEAN...HERE'S THIS GROUP OF MERCENARIES RIGHT IN THE THICK OF THINGS...AND THEY ALL MAKE IT OUT WITHOUT A SCRATCH?
WHAT CAN I SAY, PETE?
I LIKE STORIES WHERE THE GOOD GUYS WIN.

AND, HEY...THANKS FOR MAKING THE TIME.
I MEAN, HOW OFTEN DO WE GET TO HANG OUT LIKE THIS?

NOT NEARLY ENOUGH.
YOU KNOW, FLASH, NO ONE'S GONNA BLAME YOU IF YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND ABOUT MOVING.

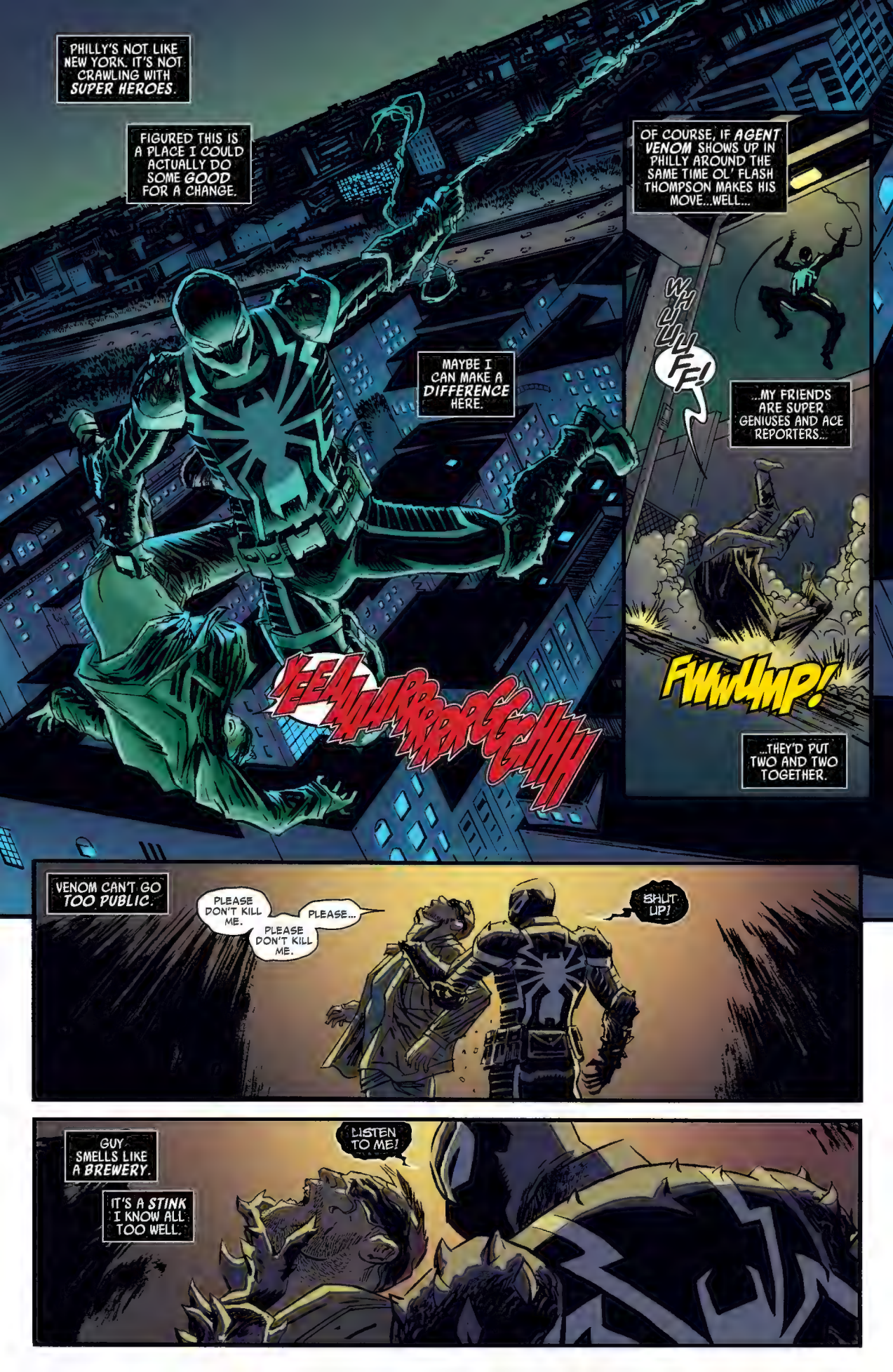
I APPRECIATE THAT.
BUT MY MIND'S MADE UP.
I NEED THIS. I NEED THIS CHANGE.

BUT I'M GONNA MISS YOU, PETE.
...YOU TOO, FLASH.
JUST DO ME A FAVOR...

"...TRY TO STAY OUT OF TROUBLE OUT THERE IN THE CITY OF BROTHERLY LOVE."
TROUBLE.
LITTLE DOES OL' PUNY PARKER KNOW, BUT IT WAS TROUBLE THAT BROUGHT ME TO PHILLY IN THE FIRST PLACE.
AND I CAN'T WAIT TO GET OUT ON THE TOWN AND GO LOOKING FOR SOME!

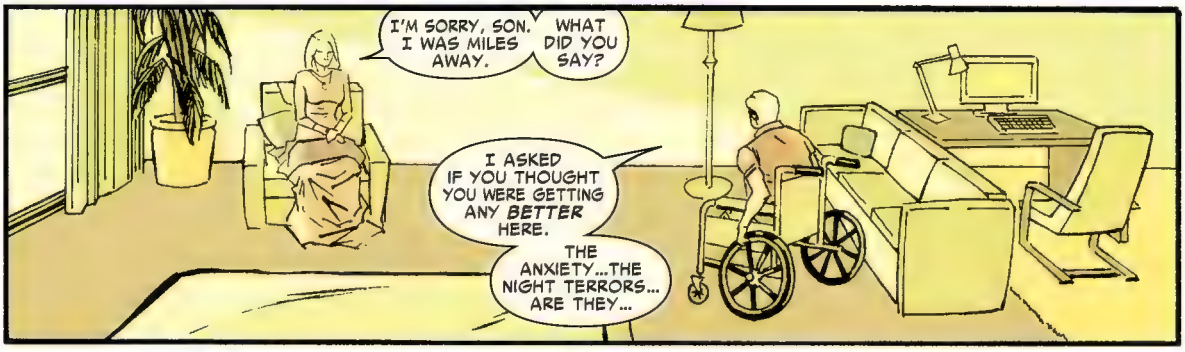
JUST GETTING MY FEET WET, REALLY, LIMITING MY BEAT TO JUST A FEW CITY BLOCKS FOR THE TIME BEING.
PATROLLING... THAT'S WHAT HONEST-TO-GOODNESS SUPER HEROES DO.
AND IN ANY CITY, I HATE IT.
G'NIGHT, BIG JAY.
SAME TIME TOMORROW NIGHT.
ON THE BEST OF NIGHTS, IT'S BORING AS HELL.
IN THE WAY THAT BEING A PEEPING TOM CREEPER IS BOTH DULL AND SKEEVY.
AND ON THE BAD NIGHTS...THE BUSY NIGHTS...YOU GET TO SEE THE VERY WORST PEOPLE HAVE TO OFFER.
...SHOW YOU...
...YOU DAMN TEASE...
...CAN'T LEAD PEOPLE ON LIKE THAT...
...CUT YOU FROM BELLY TO NECK...
I'M NOT ASHAMED TO ADMIT IT, THOUGH.
THE BAD NIGHTS ARE MORE FUN.

UH... AH... UH...
SKL-KGK-SLK!
YEEAAURRRRR--
--RRRGGG
MISSING
MISSING
COME 5
HEY, LADY!
BAD PEOPLE OUT TONIGHT.
GET HOME QUICK!

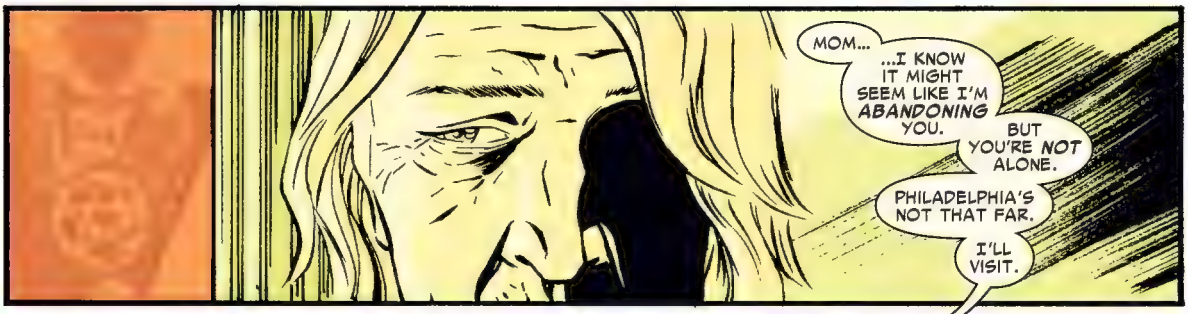

PHILLY'S NOT LIKE NEW YORK. IT'S NOT CRAWLING WITH SUPER HEROES.
FIGURED THIS IS A PLACE I COULD ACTUALLY DO SOME GOOD FOR A CHANGE.
MAYBE I CAN MAKE A DIFFERENCE HERE.
YEEAAARRRRRGGHHH
OF COURSE, IF AGENT VENOM SHOWS UP IN PHILLY AROUND THE SAME TIME OL' FLASH THOMPSON MAKES HIS MOVE...WELL....
WHUFF!
...MY FRIENDS ARE SUPER GENIUSES AND ACE REPORTERS...
FWWUMP!
...THEY'D PUT TWO AND TWO TOGETHER.
VENOM CAN'T GO TOO PUBLIC.
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.
PLEASE...
PLEASE DON'T KILL ME.
SHUT UP!
GUY SMELLS LIKE A BREWERY.
IT'S A STINK I KNOW ALL TOO WELL.
LISTEN TO ME!

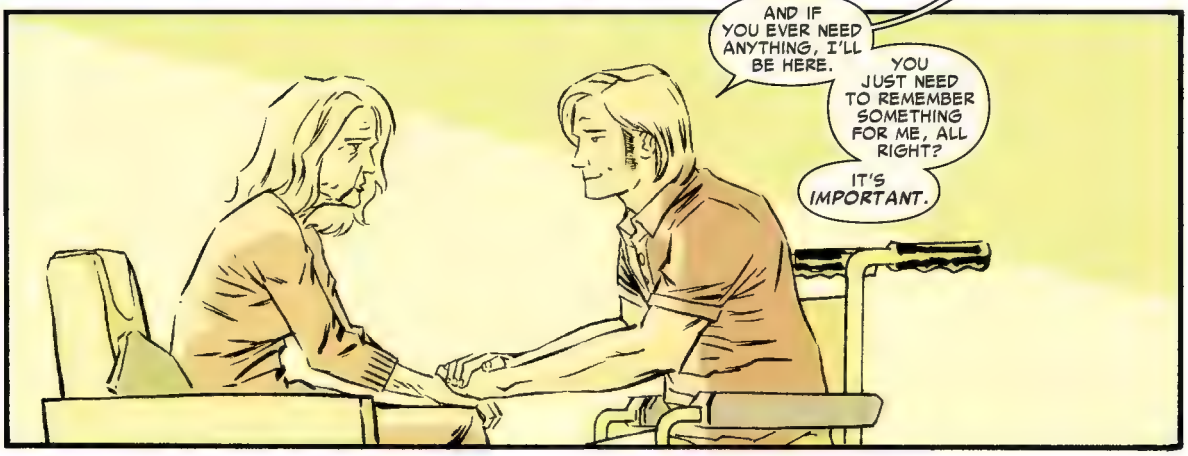
P-PLEASE...
...I WASN'T GONNA...
I COULD TURN YOUR SKULL INSIDE OUT WITHOUT EVEN THINKING ABOUT IT.
AND THEN DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'D DO?
EAT YOUR BRAINS!
NNN-NNN-NN
YOU WANT TO LIVE? HERE'S WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO.
YOU'RE GONNA TURN YOURSELF IN... GET HELP...
I'M GONNA BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR YOU...ALWAYS... FROM HERE ON OUT.
I'VE GOT YOUR SCENT.
...AND IF I SMELL YOU IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD AGAIN...
POLICE! HELP!
NOM-NOM-NOM.
I COULD'VE PUT HIM IN TRACTION... BROKEN EVERY BONE IN HIS BODY.
PART OF ME WANTS TO.
BUT THIS IS A NEW START FOR ME... A NEW HEROIC PHILOSOPHY...AND THAT MEANS I HAVE TO BE--

--BETTER?
ROSE MANOR
Rose Manor Wellness Center, Middletown, NY.
THEN.


I'M SORRY, SON. I WAS MILES AWAY.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I ASKED IF YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE GETTING ANY BETTER HERE.
THE ANXIETY...THE NIGHT TERRORS... ARE THEY...

WORSE THAN EVER.
I CAN'T CLOSE MY EYES AT NIGHT WITHOUT SEEING THAT...
...THING.


MOM...
...I KNOW IT MIGHT SEEM LIKE I'M ABANDONING YOU.
BUT YOU'RE NOT ALONE.
PHILADELPHIA'S NOT THAT FAR.
I'LL VISIT.


AND IF YOU EVER NEED ANYTHING, I'LL BE HERE.
YOU JUST NEED TO REMEMBER SOMETHING FOR ME, ALL RIGHT?
IT'S IMPORTANT.

"THE MONSTERS CAN'T HURT YOU ANYMORE."
LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT, RAFE.
YOUR COUSIN ENZO HERE...HE RUNS FOR US.
HE'S HEARD THE STORIES.
PEOPLE DISAPPEARING RIGHT OFF THE STREET AT NIGHT.
HE KNOWS IT'S SAFER IF HE'S GOT SOMEBODY WATCHING HIS BACK.
MISSING
MISSING

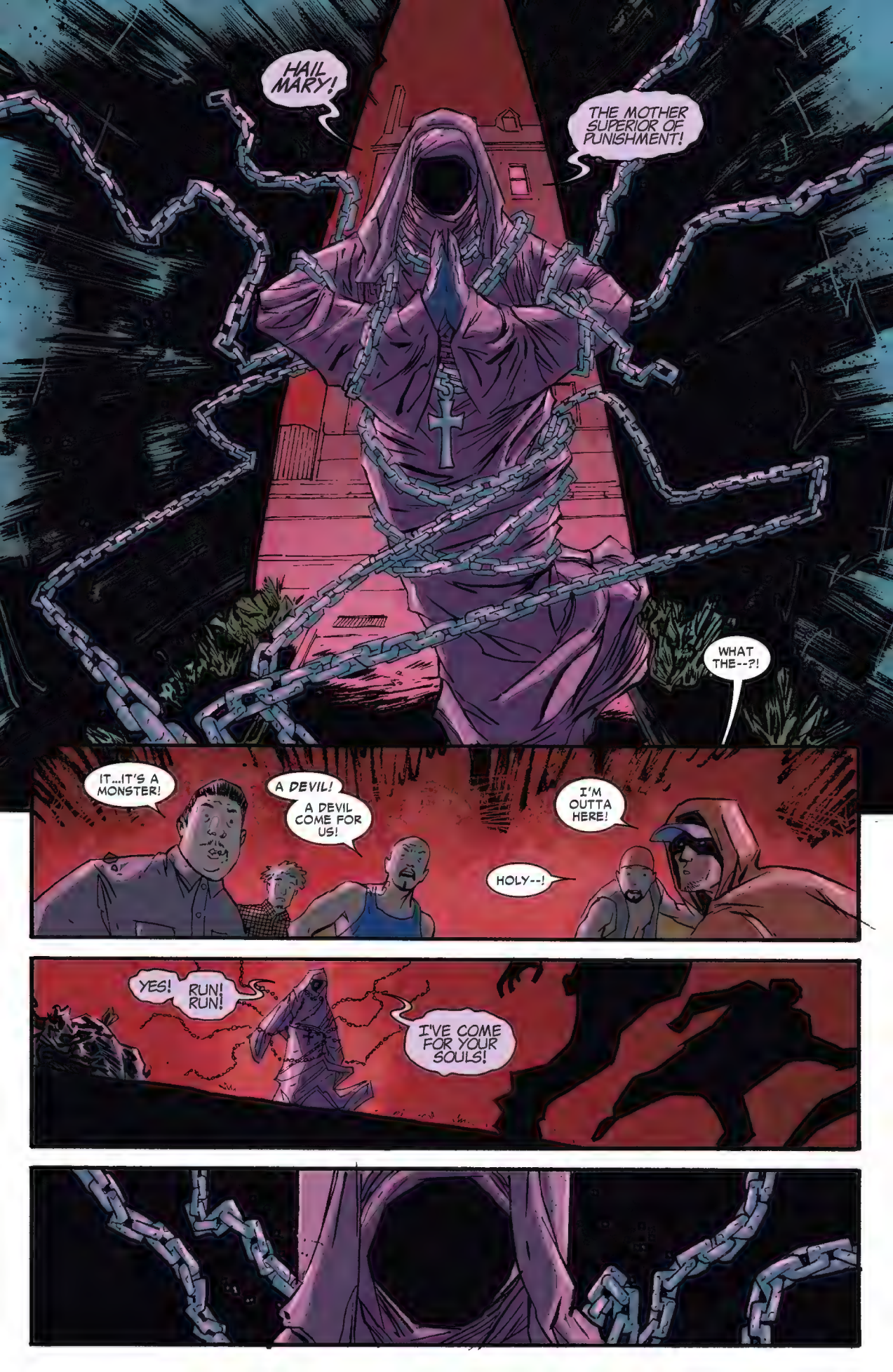
BUT YOU'RE TOO GOOD FOR US.
IS THAT IT?
N-NO.

C'MON, RAFE.
ENZO CAN DO WHATEVER HE WANTS.
I JUST... I JUST DON'T WANT TO JOIN YOUR GANG.

AIN'T NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT YOU "JOINING THE GANG."

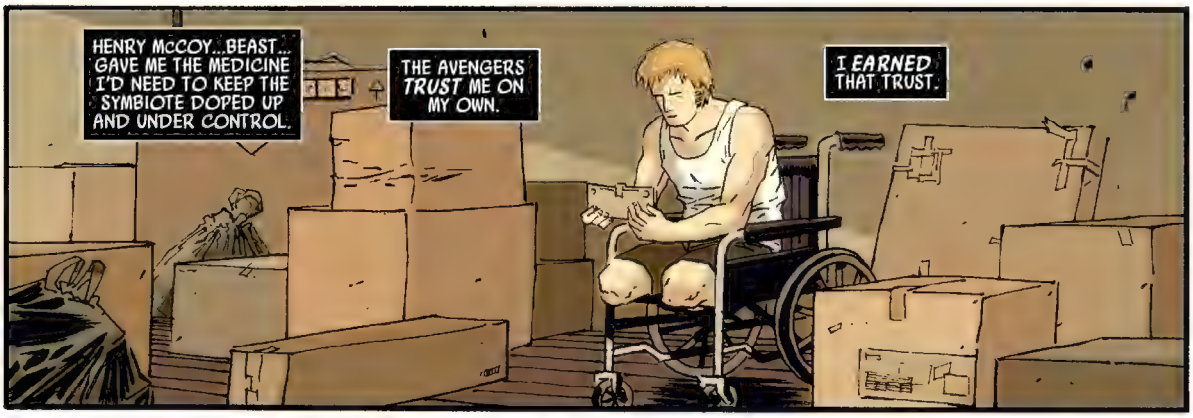
BUT YOU'RE GONNA DO WHAT WE WANT JUST THE SAME.
HEY!
LET GO!

AAAGH!
DON'T!
DON'T HURT HIM, RUDEBOY!
YOU GIVING ORDERS NOW?
THERE'S A PRICE TO PAY FOR DISRESPECT.
WHAP!
ENOUGH!
YAAGHH!
RELEASE THE CHILDREN AND BE GONE FROM THIS PLACE!
OOF!
I HAVE CLAIMED THESE STREETS AS MY DOMAIN!
AND YOU TRESPASS IN THE REALM OF--
SMASH!

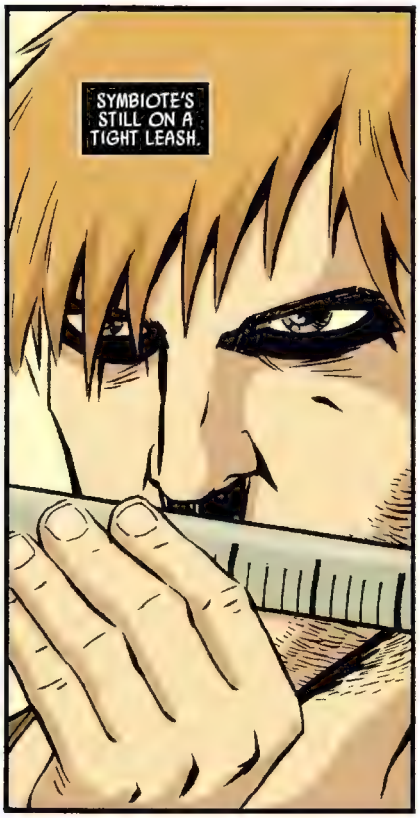

HAIL MARY!
THE MOTHER SUPERIOR OF PUNISHMENT!
WHAT THE--?!
IT...IT'S A MONSTER!
A DEVIL!
A DEVIL COME FOR US!
I'M OUTTA HERE!
HOLY--!
YES! RUN! RUN!
I'VE COME FOR YOUR SOULS!

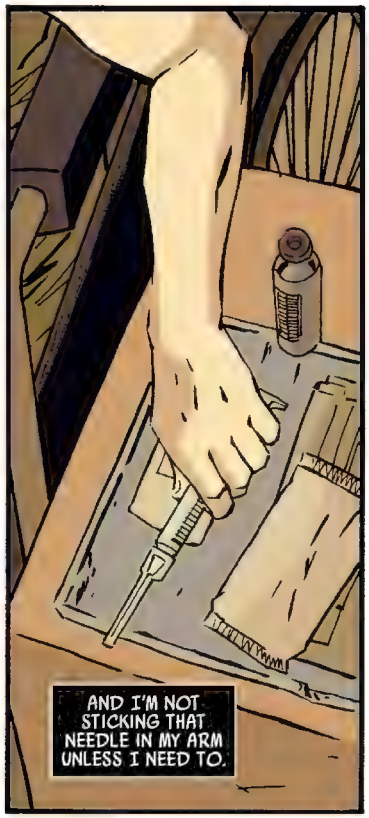
HEH.
HA.
HA.
HAHA HAHAHAHA HAHA
"HAIL MARY! MOTHER SUPERIOR OF PUNISHMENT!"
HAHA HAHA
OH.
THAT'S GOOD.
SO...VENOM HAS TO KEEP A LOW PROFILE.
SUITS ME JUST FINE.
I'M DOING THIS TO HELP PEOPLE...NOT TO GET FAMOUS.
DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T ENTERTAIN MYSELF ALONG THE WAY.
MISSIN
FIRST NIGHT ON PATROL.
THIS ONE'S GOING DOWN AS A WIN...

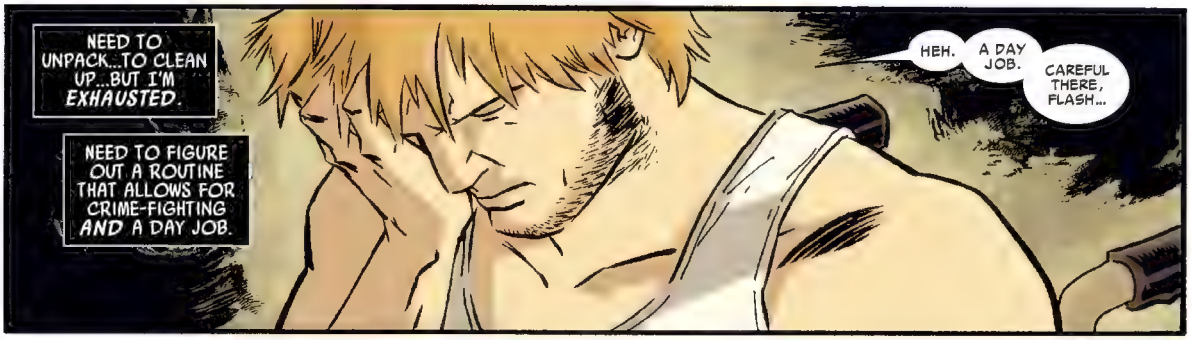
...AND I'LL BE BACK HOME JUST IN TIME TO START UNPACKING...
...AND START SHOOTING UP.


HENRY McCOY...BEAST... GAVE ME THE MEDICINE I'D NEED TO KEEP THE SYMBIOTE DOPED UP AND UNDER CONTROL.
THE AVENGERS *TRUST* ME ON MY OWN.
I *EARNED* THAT TRUST.

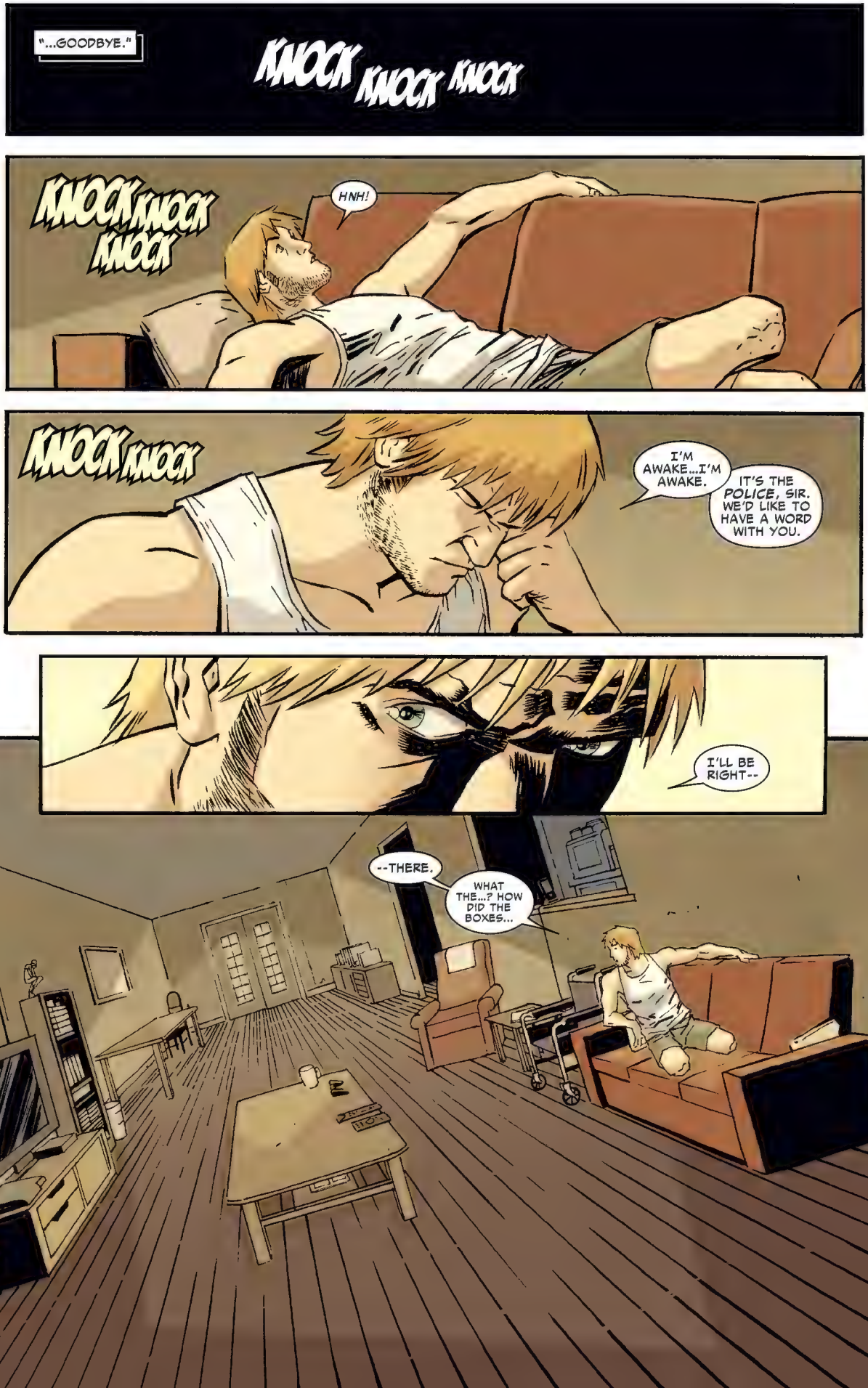
BUT I'M DOING ALL RIGHT.
STILL IN CHARGE.


SYMBIOTE'S STILL ON A TIGHT LEASH.


AND I'M NOT STICKING THAT NEEDLE IN MY ARM UNLESS I NEED TO.


NEED TO UNPACK...TO CLEAN UP...BUT I'M *EXHAUSTED*.
NEED TO FIGURE OUT A ROUTINE THAT ALLOWS FOR CRIME-FIGHTING *AND* A DAY JOB.
HEH.
A DAY JOB.
CAREFUL THERE, FLASH...

"...OR YOU MIGHT JUST START TO FEEL LIKE A NORMAL PERSON AGAIN."
UPS
Then.
UH...HEY... BETTY.
I HOPE YOU GET THIS MESSAGE.
I THOUGHT WE HAD A DATE...UH...NOT A DATE...BUT YOU KNOW...
I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA MEET UP...
...SO I COULD SAY GOODBYE.
MAYBE THIS IS AS CLOSE AS I'M GONNA GET, HUH?
SO...


"...GOODBYE."
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
HNH!
KNOCK KNOCK
I'M AWAKE...I'M AWAKE.
IT'S THE POLICE, SIR. WE'D LIKE TO HAVE A WORD WITH YOU.
I'LL BE RIGHT--
--THERE.
WHAT THE...? HOW DID THE BOXES...

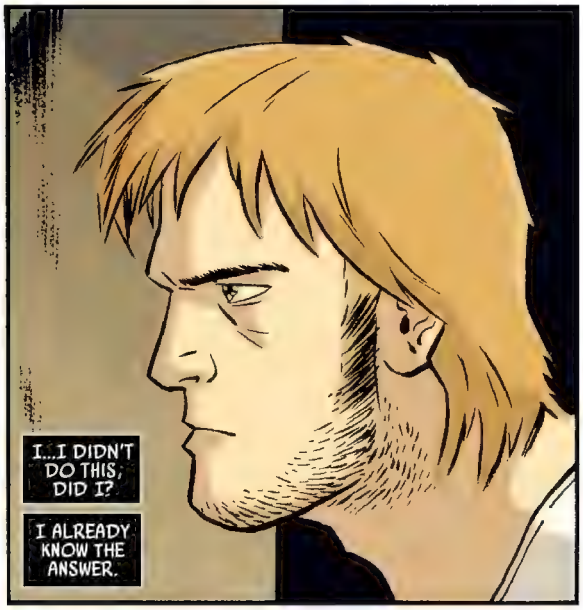
SORRY.
TOOK ME A SECOND TO SHAKE THE COBWEBS OUT.
WE APOLOGIZE FOR WAKING YOU, SIR.

NO, IT'S FINE.
HOW CAN I HELP YOU, OFFICERS?

SIR, WE WERE WONDERING IF YOU HEARD ANY DISTURBANCES IN THE LAST COUPLE OF HOURS.
N-NO.
BUT I GUESS I'M A PRETTY DEEP SLEEPER.

IT APPEARS YOUR NEIGHBOR, ROBERT FRICKS, MIGHT HAVE BEEN THE VICTIM OF SOME SORT OF *HOME INVASION*.
MR. FRICKS HAS BEEN HOSPITALIZED...AND IT MIGHT BE SOME TIME BEFORE HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS.
WE'RE NOT SURE WHAT EXACTLY HAPPENED, OF COURSE, BUT WE'RE TALKING TO EVERYONE IN THE BUILDING AS WE TRY TO PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER.

OH, MAN.
I'VE BEEN HOME FOR HOURS, BUT I... I DIDN'T HEAR A THING.


I...I DIDN'T DO THIS, DID I?
I ALREADY KNOW THE ANSWER.

AND IT SCARES THE HELL OUT OF ME.
New York City.
NOW.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK
C'MON FLASH.
OPEN UP.
EXCUSE ME?
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR EUGENE, HE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE.
IS THAT SO?
HE STARTED A NEW JOB IN PHILADELPHIA OR SOMETHING.
HE WAS ALWAYS SUCH A GOOD NEIGHBOR. IT'S TOO BAD, REALLY.
YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT IS TOO BAD, JUST LIKE YOU SAID.
TOO BAD I MISSED HIM.
I JUST HATE THAT HE SKIPPED TOWN LIKE THAT...
...WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A GOODBYE FOR HIS OL' PAL EDDIE.
To Be Continued...

SYMBIWROTE

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Send e-mail to SPIDEYOFFICE@MARVEL.COM
(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

WINTER'S GREETINGS, SYMBYFANS!

Senior Associate Editor Tom Brennan here to welcome back to Symbiwrote. I'll get to blabbing shortly, but HOT DAMN, how awesome are Declan Shalvey and Lee Loughridge together?! Glad to have them back on the book. And glad to have you back, you Venomous 'Venturers. We're just getting back into the swing of things after the holiday schedule, and as you'll see below, we were glad to have word from friends across the globe, and a special Christmas treat. SO I'll stop my blabbin' while you get to gabbin'!

Greetings from Turkey, Symbiwrote!

Hello there! A long time fan, first time writer. First of all, thank you for bringing back the Venom with his own series. Always had a soft spot for symbiotes and seeing Flash as one surely freshened up the concept. I have to admit that I had my doubts about this new series before starting to collect it; but boy was I wrong! Non-stop action, long-lost villains (I'm looking at you Megatak!), explanatory flashbacks and those little black 'thinking boxes'! It's all I ever wanted from a vigilante/anti-hero series.

Anyway. I wish you good luck and happy New Year.

Ps: I hope this gets posted in the next issue. This means much to me.

Goodbye,
Mert Yeygun

Glad to have you with us, Mert! It does my heart good to know that we're up and running in Turkey. As man who was Hedo Turkoglu's biggest fan in college, your nation means a great deal to me.

Dear Marvel,
Merry Christmas!

Love,
Jay Clair

Thanks, Jay! I hope that eating that cookie made you smile as much as it made us smile just looking at it in the office.

Hello Venom Group,

Well, I would just like to start off this message by asking some questions. Okay first off, at the end of issue twenty nine you implied that the Venom symbiote craves brains and I would like to point out that the symbiote craves phenethylamine (which is in the brain). However in the Venom: the Hunger limited series shows that the chemical is in chocolate. So if it's in chocolate and you gave the implication that the symbiote craves brains then does that mean that Flash has something against chocolate and doesn't eat it?

Okay now to number two, the Venom series has shown every symbiote so far except for Phage, riot, agony, and lasher so when will we see them (they were separated in Carnage U.S.A) Well that's all the questions I have for now.

-Andy

Andy, to your second question, many of those symbiotes were iced by Eddie Brock (HEY, HE JUST SHOWED UP!) off camera – but you never know who survived and who's out there…

I'm gonna turn your first question over to Symby the Venom Symbiote since he's our resident expert on what Symbiotes like to eat:

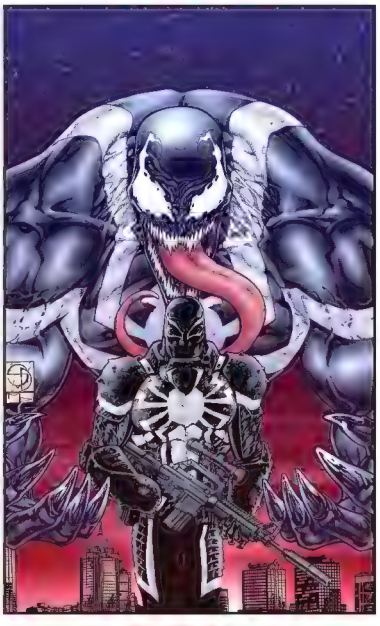
MMMMunchmunchmunchOmnomnom…
Huh? Wha? Look, I don't care WHY I like to eat brains. I just…they're so… BRRRRRRAINS!
NOMOMOMMUNCHMMUNCHMMUNCHNOMNOMNOMMMMMunchmunchmunchOmnomnom…

Symby the Symbiote, ladies and gents! I'm gonna go get a mop and clean up after the little guy. Many people have manners and etiquette. He is not amongst them.

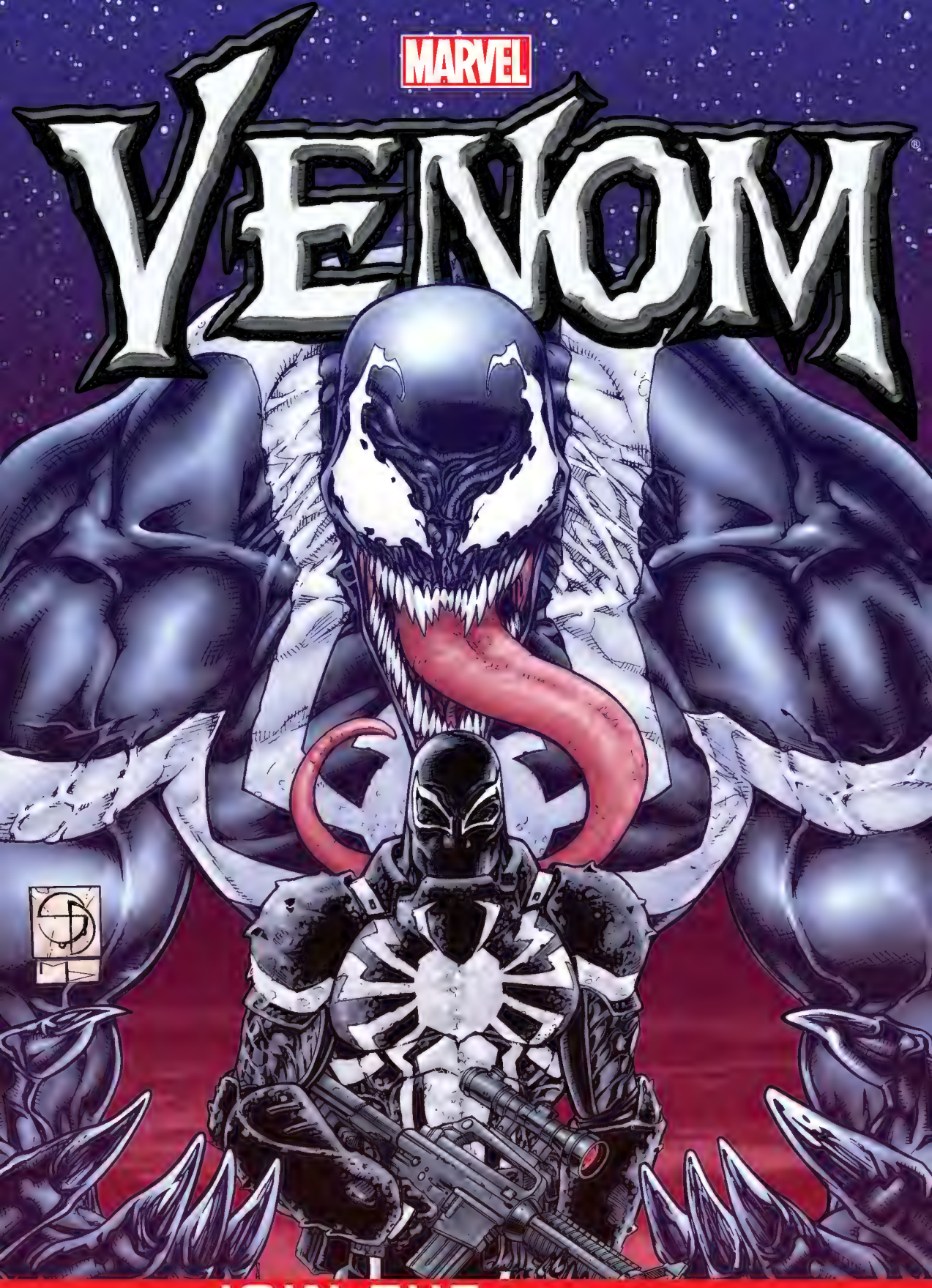
We'll be back in 30 as something TOXIC this way comes!

**Keep your head's up,
Temerarious Tom**

NEXT!



ON THE TOWN!



JOIN THE REVOLUTION

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

032

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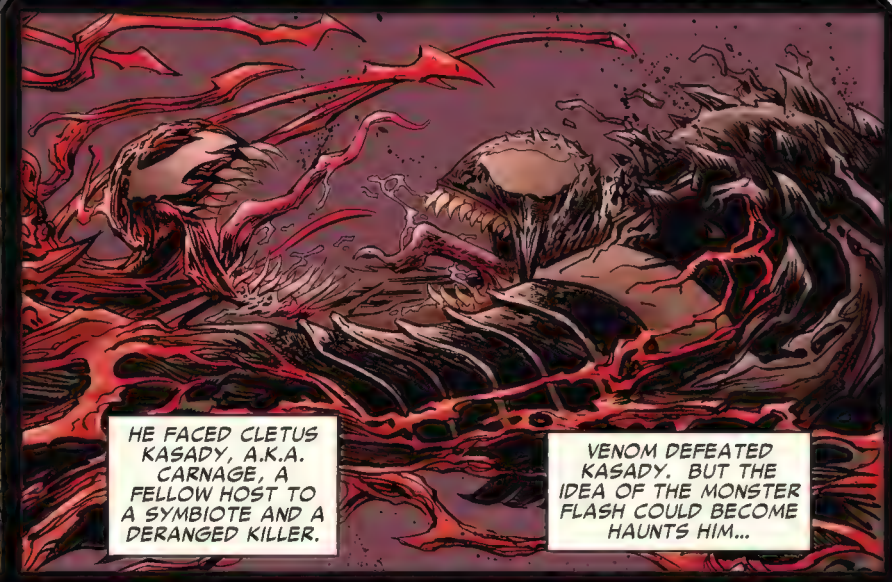
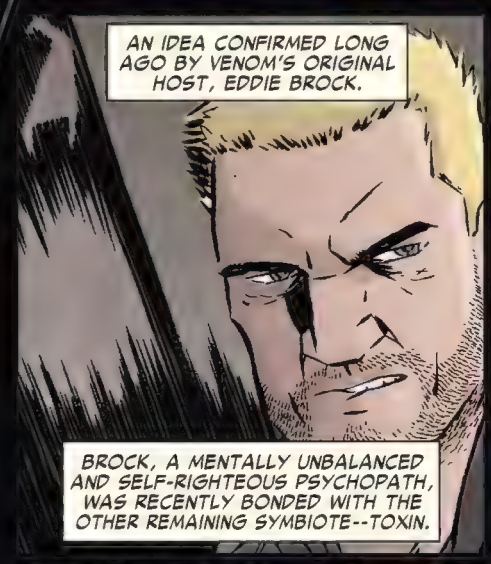
EDWARD BROCK...WHEN I FIRST ENCOUNTERED OUR MUTUAL FRIEND AGENT VENOM...
...I SAW PROFIT. I IMMEDIATELY SET OUT TO FIND AND MONETIZE ONE OF THESE ALIEN SYMBIOTES.
AND NOW THAT WE HAVE OUR SYMBIOTE, WE ONLY NEED ONE THING...
...A HOST...
N-NO!
NEEEEAAAGGGH!
PLEASE, GOD!
NOT AGAIN!
NOT--
--GOING TO--
KILL--
--VENOM!
HEY, BUDDY. WAKE UP!
BEEN TRYING TO WAKE YOU FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES.
MUST'VE BEEN SOME GOOD DREAM YOU WERE HAVING!
Y-YEAH.
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
ANYHOW.
THIS IS YOUR STOP.
IT'S THE END OF THE ROAD, MR. BROCK.
YEAH.
95 NORTH
Philadelphia
476
Plymouth Meeting
EXIT ONLY
SURE IS.

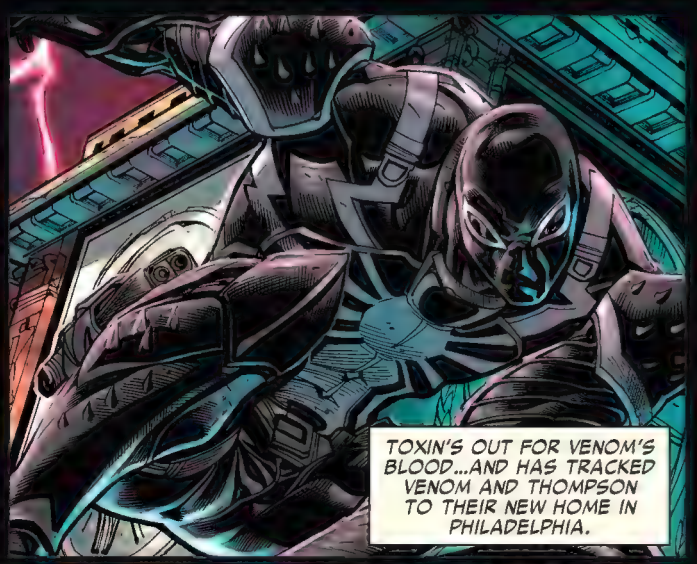
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...


HE FACED CLETUS KASADY, A.K.A. CARNAGE, A FELLOW HOST TO A SYMBIOTE AND A DERANGED KILLER.
VENOM DEFEATED KASADY. BUT THE IDEA OF THE MONSTER FLASH COULD BECOME HAUNTS HIM...


AN IDEA CONFIRMED LONG AGO BY VENOM'S ORIGINAL HOST, EDDIE BROCK.
BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.



TOXIC LIFESTYLE

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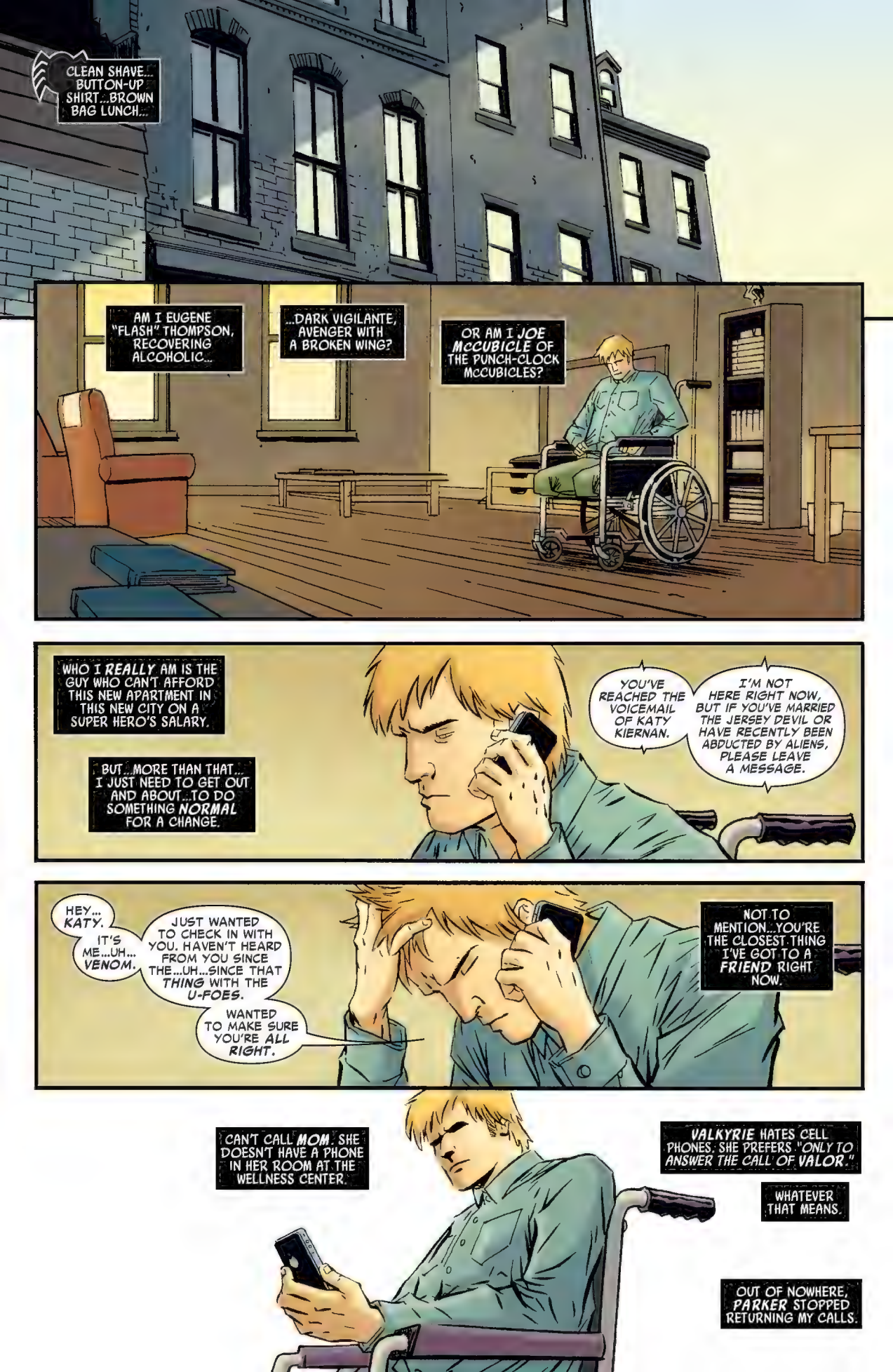
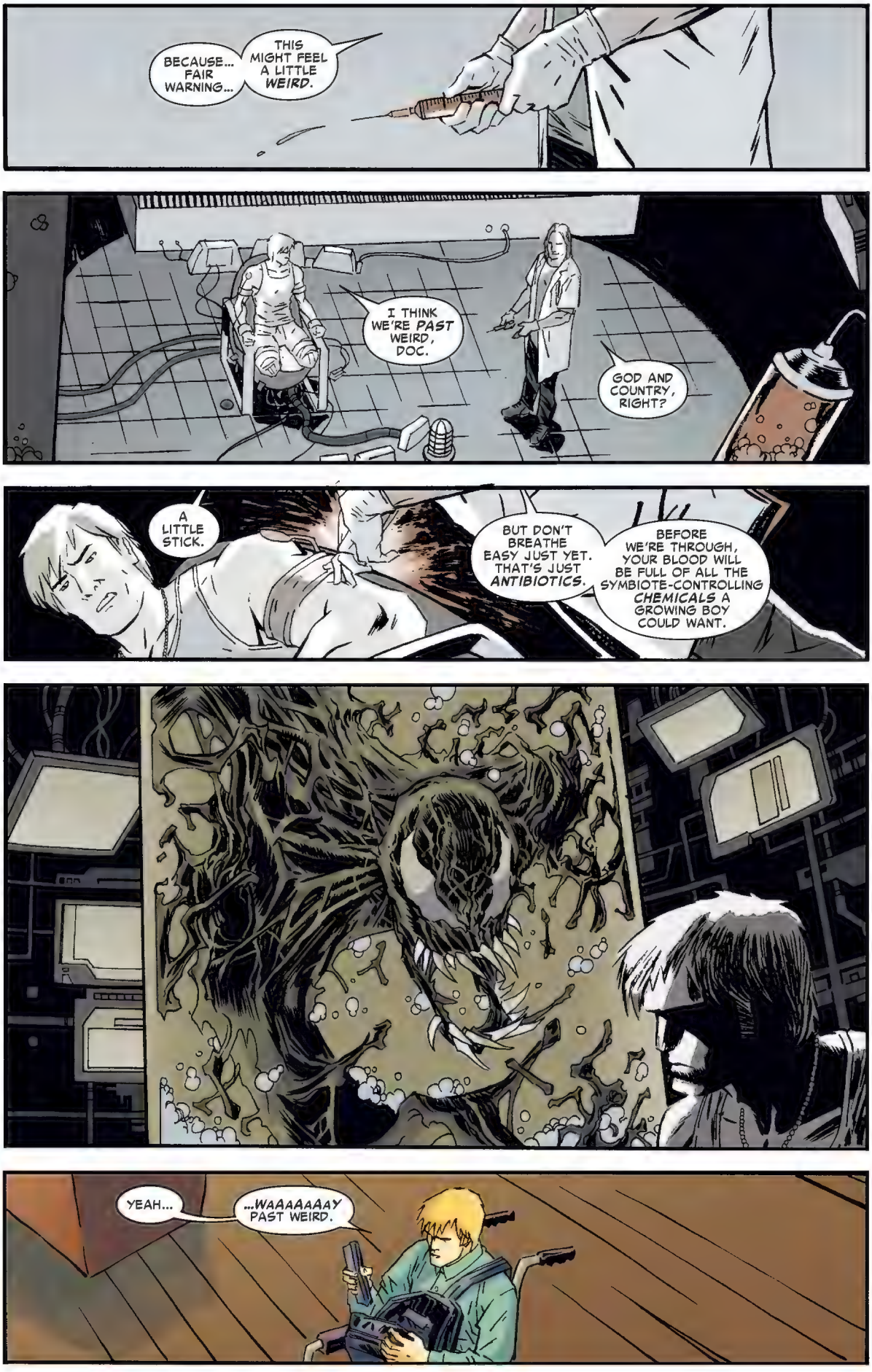
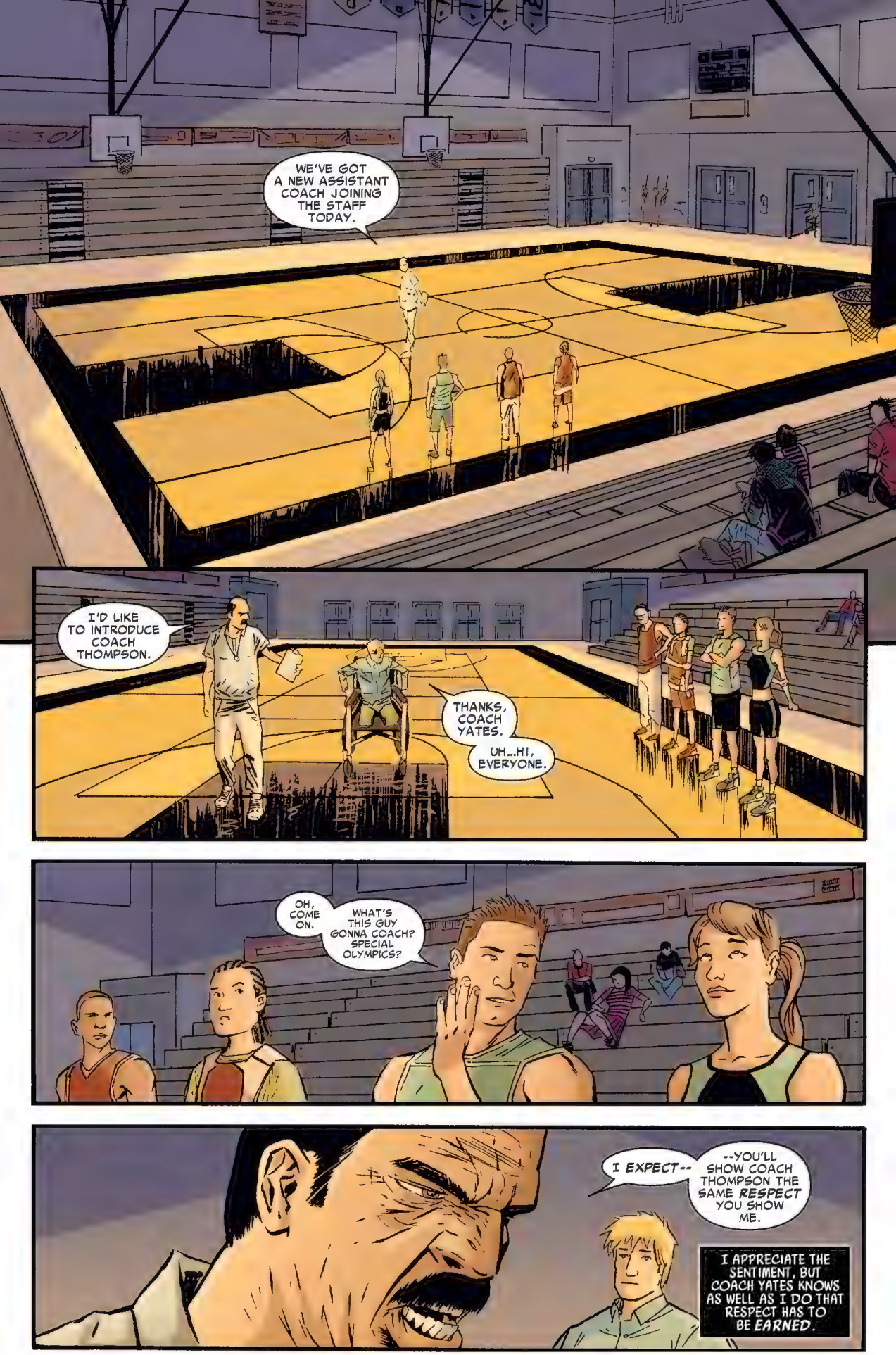

CLEAN SHAVE... BUTTON-UP SHIRT...BROWN BAG LUNCH...
AM I EUGENE "FLASH" THOMPSON, RECOVERING ALCOHOLIC...
...DARK VIGILANTE, AVENGER WITH A BROKEN WING?
OR AM I JOE MCCUBICLE OF THE PUNCH-CLOCK MCCUBICLES?
WHO I REALLY AM IS THE GUY WHO CAN'T AFFORD THIS NEW APARTMENT IN THIS NEW CITY ON A SUPER HERO'S SALARY.
BUT...MORE THAN THAT... I JUST NEED TO GET OUT AND ABOUT...TO DO SOMETHING NORMAL FOR A CHANGE.
YOU'VE REACHED THE VOICEMAIL OF KATY KIERNAN.
I'M NOT HERE RIGHT NOW, BUT IF YOU'VE MARRIED THE JERSEY DEVIL OR HAVE RECENTLY BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS, PLEASE LEAVE A MESSAGE.
HEY... KATY.
IT'S ME...UH... VENOM.
JUST WANTED TO CHECK IN WITH YOU. HAVEN'T HEARD FROM YOU SINCE THE...UH...SINCE THAT THING WITH THE U-FOES.
WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT.
NOT TO MENTION...YOU'RE THE CLOSEST THING I'VE GOT TO A FRIEND RIGHT NOW.
CAN'T CALL MOM. SHE DOESN'T HAVE A PHONE IN HER ROOM AT THE WELLNESS CENTER.
VALKYRIE HATES CELL PHONES. SHE PREFERS "ONLY TO ANSWER THE CALL OF VALOR."
WHATEVER THAT MEANS.
OUT OF NOWHERE, PARKER STOPPED RETURNING MY CALLS.

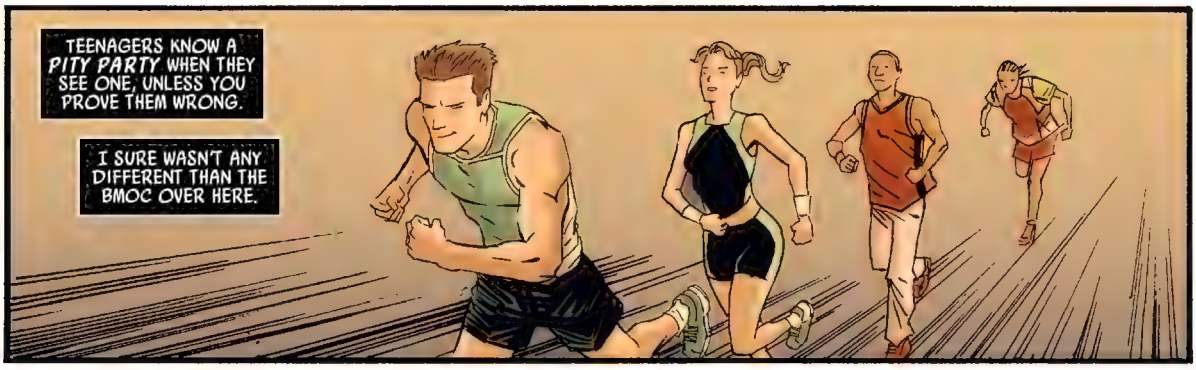
BUT, HEY... I'M SURE I'LL MAKE FRIENDS AT WORK.
RIIIIIGHT.
"HI! NICE TO MEET YOU!
"I'M FLASH THOMPSON.
"I HAVE A MURDEROUS ALIEN SYMBIOTE IN MY BLOOD-STREAM.
"BUT DON'T WORRY.
"I KEEP THE MONSTER IN CHECK WITH A STEADY DOSE OF DRUGS SUPPLIED TO ME BY A FURRY, BLUE MUTANT MAN-BEAST.
"AND MY STORIES ABOUT SECRET GOVERNMENT PROGRAMS TO CREATE SUPER-SOLDIERS ARE THE LIFE OF ANY PARTY!
"WANNA HANG OUT SOMETIME?"
I HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR THIS, THOMPSON.


BECAUSE... FAIR WARNING...
THIS MIGHT FEEL A LITTLE WEIRD.
I THINK WE'RE PAST WEIRD, DOC.
GOD AND COUNTRY, RIGHT?
A LITTLE STICK.
BUT DON'T BREATHE EASY JUST YET. THAT'S JUST ANTIBIOTICS.
BEFORE WE'RE THROUGH, YOUR BLOOD WILL BE FULL OF ALL THE SYMBIOTE-CONTROLLING CHEMICALS A GROWING BOY COULD WANT.
YEAH...
...WAAAAAAAY PAST WEIRD.

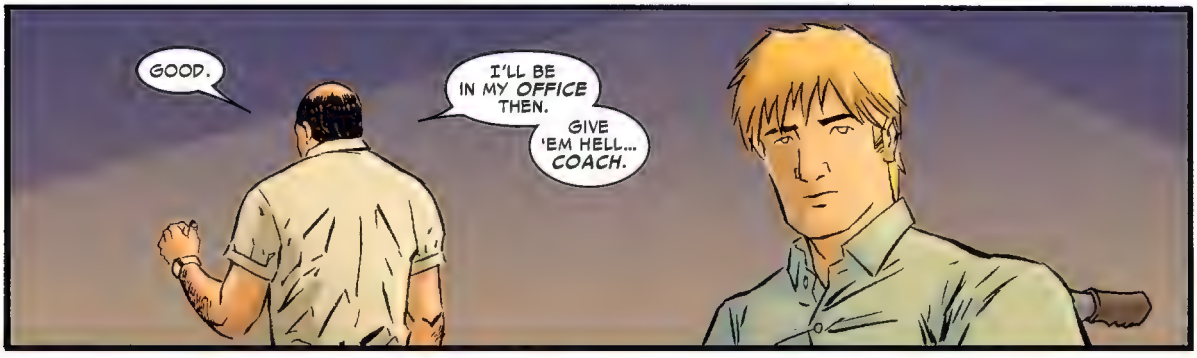
JUST IN CASE.
PROBABLY SHOULD JUST INJECT THE MEDS AND BE DONE WITH IT FOR A WHILE.
BUT I'M NOT READY YET.
I STILL FEEL LIKE I'M IN CONTROL.
I'M IN *CHARGE*...
...AND *HUNGOVER*...
...EVEN THOUGH I HAVEN'T HAD A DRINK IN... I CAN'T REMEMBER HOW LONG.
GOTTA SHAKE IT OFF, THOUGH. I KNOW THE *ROUTINE*.
HIDE HOW I'M FEELING.
MAKE A GOOD *FIRST IMPRESSION*.
ALL RIGHT, FOLKS. PAY ATTENTION.
West Philadelphia High School.


WE'VE GOT A NEW ASSISTANT COACH JOINING THE STAFF TODAY.
I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE COACH THOMPSON.
THANKS, COACH YATES.
UH...HI, EVERYONE.
OH, COME ON.
WHAT'S THIS GUY GONNA COACH? SPECIAL OLYMPICS?
I EXPECT--
--YOU'LL SHOW COACH THOMPSON THE SAME RESPECT YOU SHOW ME.
I APPRECIATE THE SENTIMENT, BUT COACH YATES KNOWS AS WELL AS I DO THAT RESPECT HAS TO BE EARNED.

I KNEW WHEN A.J. HOOKED ME UP WITH THIS JOB, IT WASN'T GOING TO BE *EASY*.
ALL RIGHT.
TEN LAPS AROUND THE GYM.
LET'S GO!


TEENAGERS KNOW A *PITY PARTY* WHEN THEY SEE ONE, UNLESS YOU PROVE THEM WRONG.
I SURE WASN'T ANY DIFFERENT THAN THE BMOC OVER HERE.

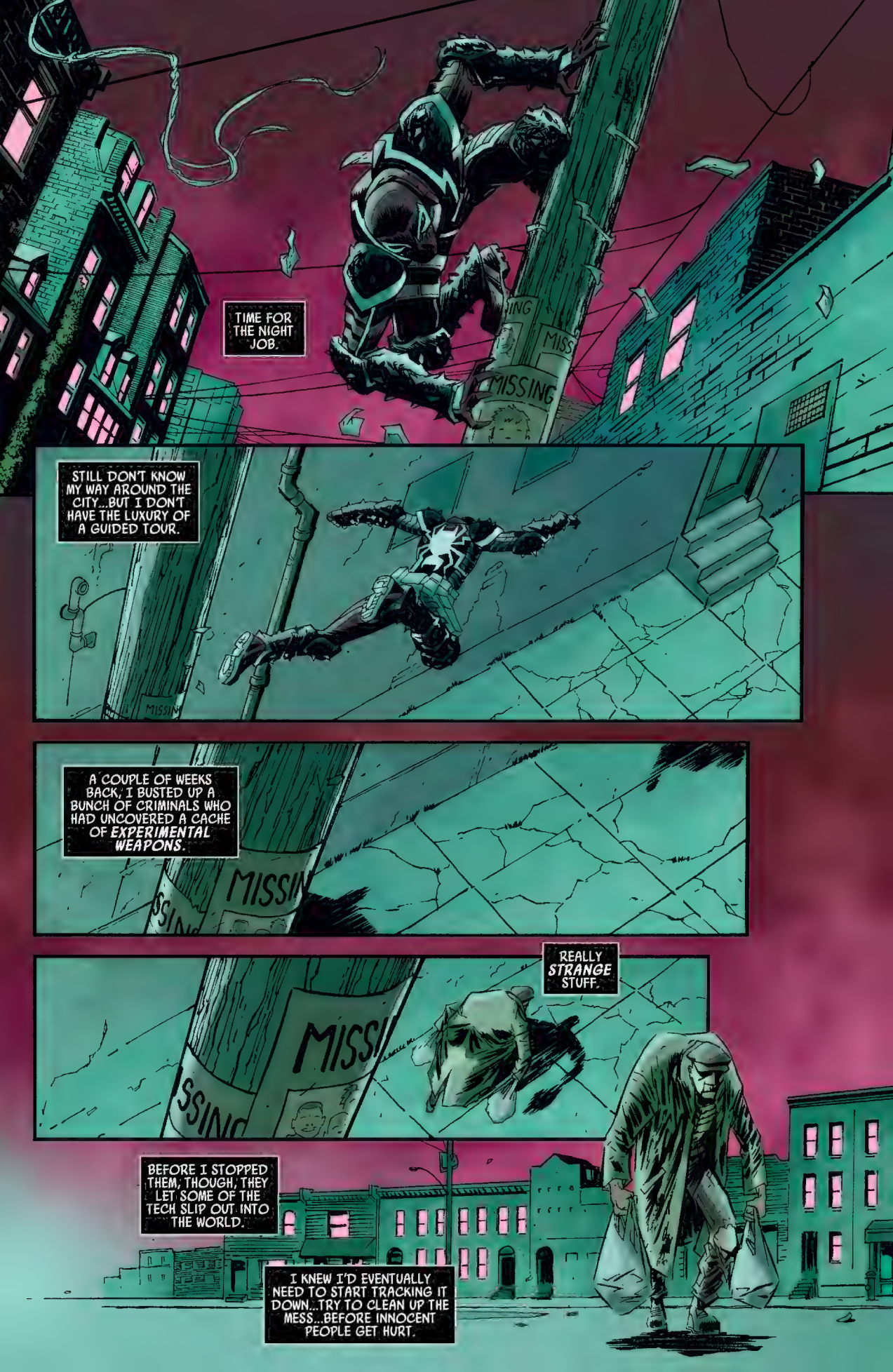
YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU GOT THIS?
Y-YEAH. I'LL BE *FINE*.


GOOD.
I'LL BE IN MY *OFFICE* THEN.
GIVE 'EM HELL... *COACH*.

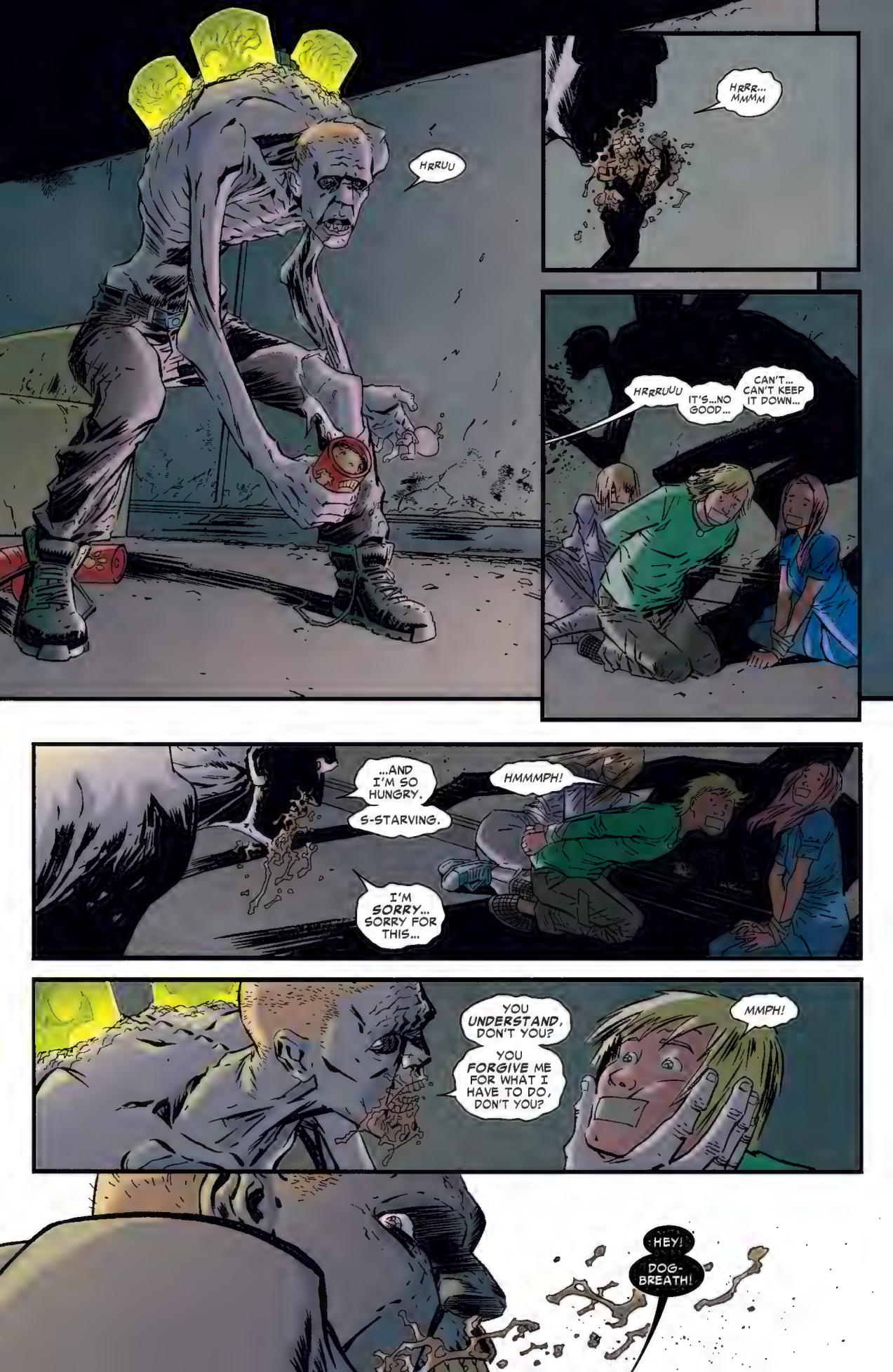
SMALL WORLD.
I *RECOGNIZE* THAT KID. SAVED HIM FROM A BEATING JUST LAST NIGHT.

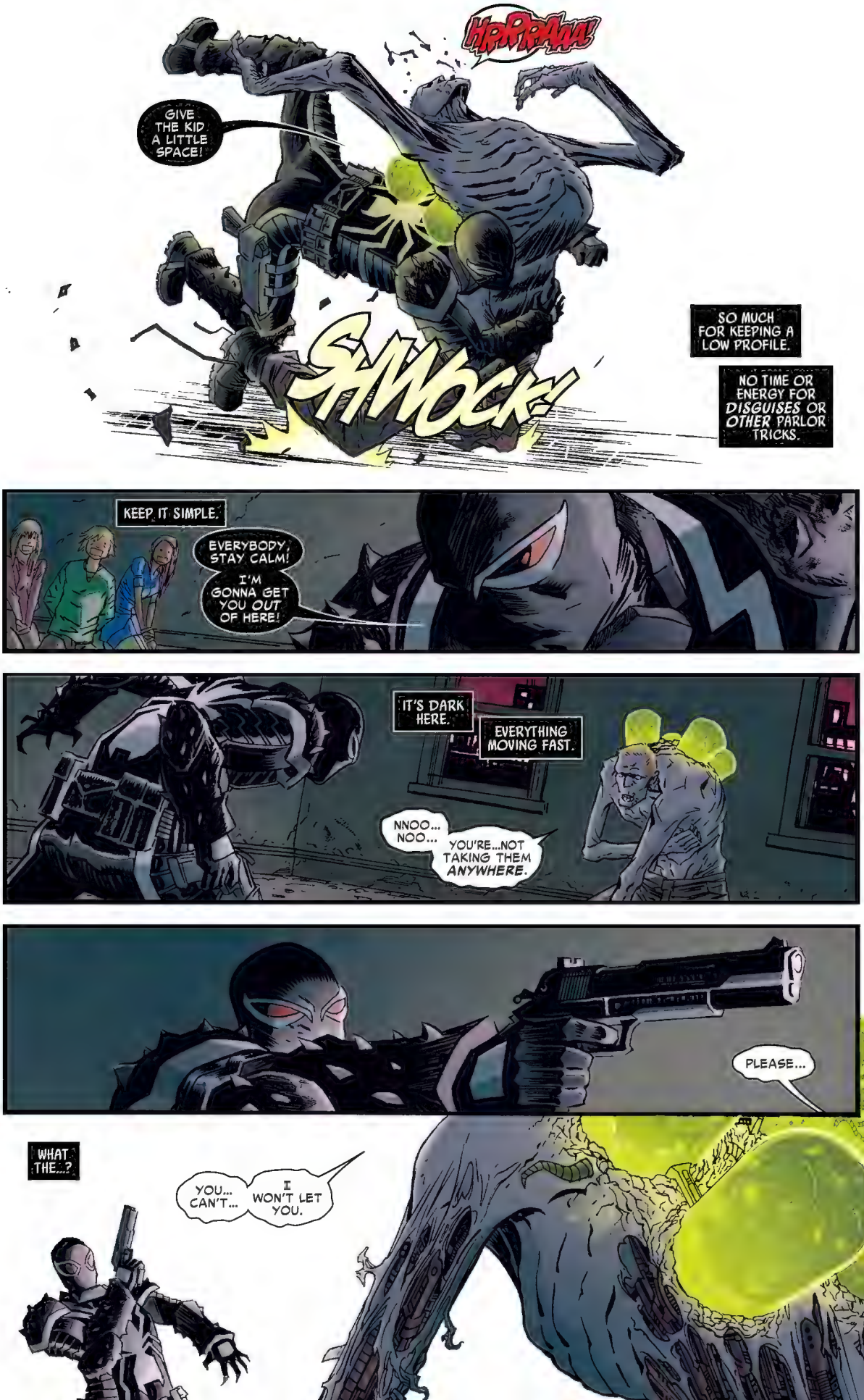
AND HE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE.
ONE OF MY NEW NEIGHBORS... SITTING WITH THE BURNOUT BRIGADE.
HEY!
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE.
DIDN'T CATCH YOUR NAME WHEN WE MET YESTERDAY.
YEAH... UH...
...IT'S ANDI...
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ANDI.
I GUESS YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS DON'T LIKE THE IDEA OF DRESSING OUT FOR P.E.?
"DRESSING OUT"?
IS THAT WHAT THEY CALLED IT WHEN YOU WERE IN SCHOOL?
HOW OLD ARE YOU, FORTY?
BECAUSE ME...I JUST CALL IT GETTING TIRED AND SWEATY FIRST THING IN THE MORNING...
...FEELING GROSS THE REST OF THE DAY...AND THAT'S IF YOU DON'T CATCH SOME MILDEW-RELATED DISEASE IN THE LOCKER ROOM SHOWERS...
...AND I JUST DON'T SEE THE POINT.

HEY, "COACH"!
THOSE BURNOUTS DON'T NEED SOMEONE TO SHOW THEM HOW TO SIT IN A CHAIR ALL DAY, THEY GOT THAT COVERED.
BESIDES, I'M ABOUT TO BEAT MY TOP TIME AROUND THE GYM!
C'MON, WATCH!
SO THAT'S WHAT I WAS LIKE IN HIGH SCHOOL...
GUESS THAT GUY IS THE SCHOOL'S RESIDENT JOCK, HUH?
HIM?
YEAH, THAT'S DARIUS FOWLER. WEST PHILLY'S "ALL-STAR."
CALLS HIMSELF "THE FRANCHISE" BECAUSE...
...I DUNNO... BECAUSE HE'S STUPID?
GUESS EVERY SCHOOL'S GOT A GUY LIKE HIM.
YEAH...
...GUESS SO.
ONE DAY DOWN. FEELS LIKE A WEEK.


TIME FOR THE NIGHT JOB.
MISSING
STILL DON'T KNOW MY WAY AROUND THE CITY...BUT I DON'T HAVE THE LUXURY OF A GUIDED TOUR.
A COUPLE OF WEEKS BACK, I BUSTED UP A BUNCH OF CRIMINALS WHO HAD UNCOVERED A CACHE OF EXPERIMENTAL WEAPONS.
REALLY STRANGE STUFF.
BEFORE I STOPPED THEM, THOUGH, THEY LET SOME OF THE TECH SLIP OUT INTO THE WORLD.
I KNEW I'D EVENTUALLY NEED TO START TRACKING IT DOWN...TRY TO CLEAN UP THE MESS...BEFORE INNOCENT PEOPLE GET HURT.

TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT.
FLASH THOMPSON... KEEPING THE FREAKY @#$% OFF THE STREETS SO HONEST, HARD-WORKING AMERICANS CAN REST EASY.
HRR... HRRGH...
HRRR...

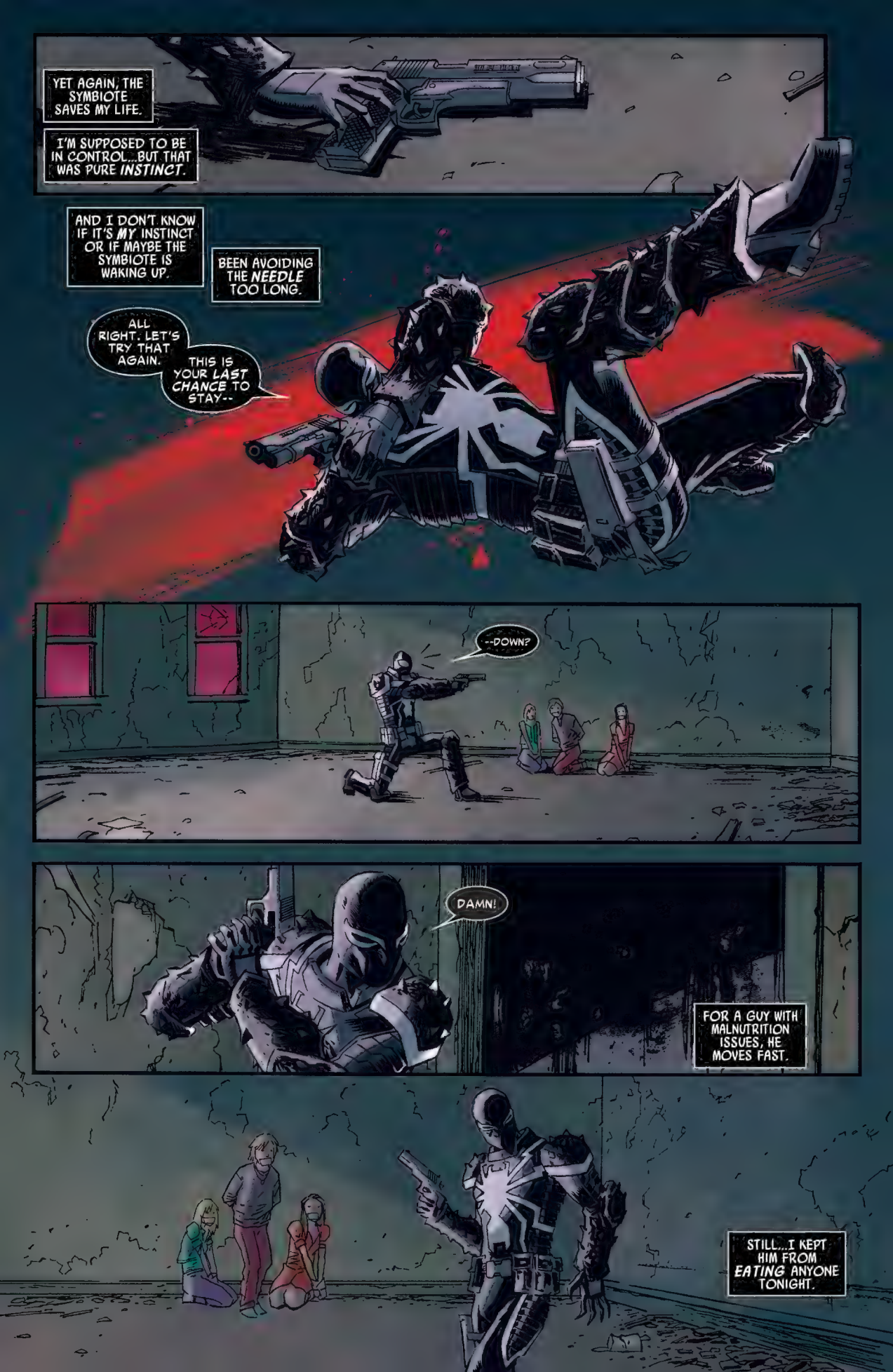

HRRUU
HRRR... MMMM
HRRRUUU
IT'S...NO GOOD...
CAN'T... CAN'T KEEP IT DOWN...
...AND I'M SO HUNGRY.
S-STARVING.
HMMMPH!
I'M SORRY... SORRY FOR THIS...
YOU UNDERSTAND, DON'T YOU?
YOU FORGIVE ME FOR WHAT I HAVE TO DO, DON'T YOU?
MMPH!
HEY!
DOG-BREATH!

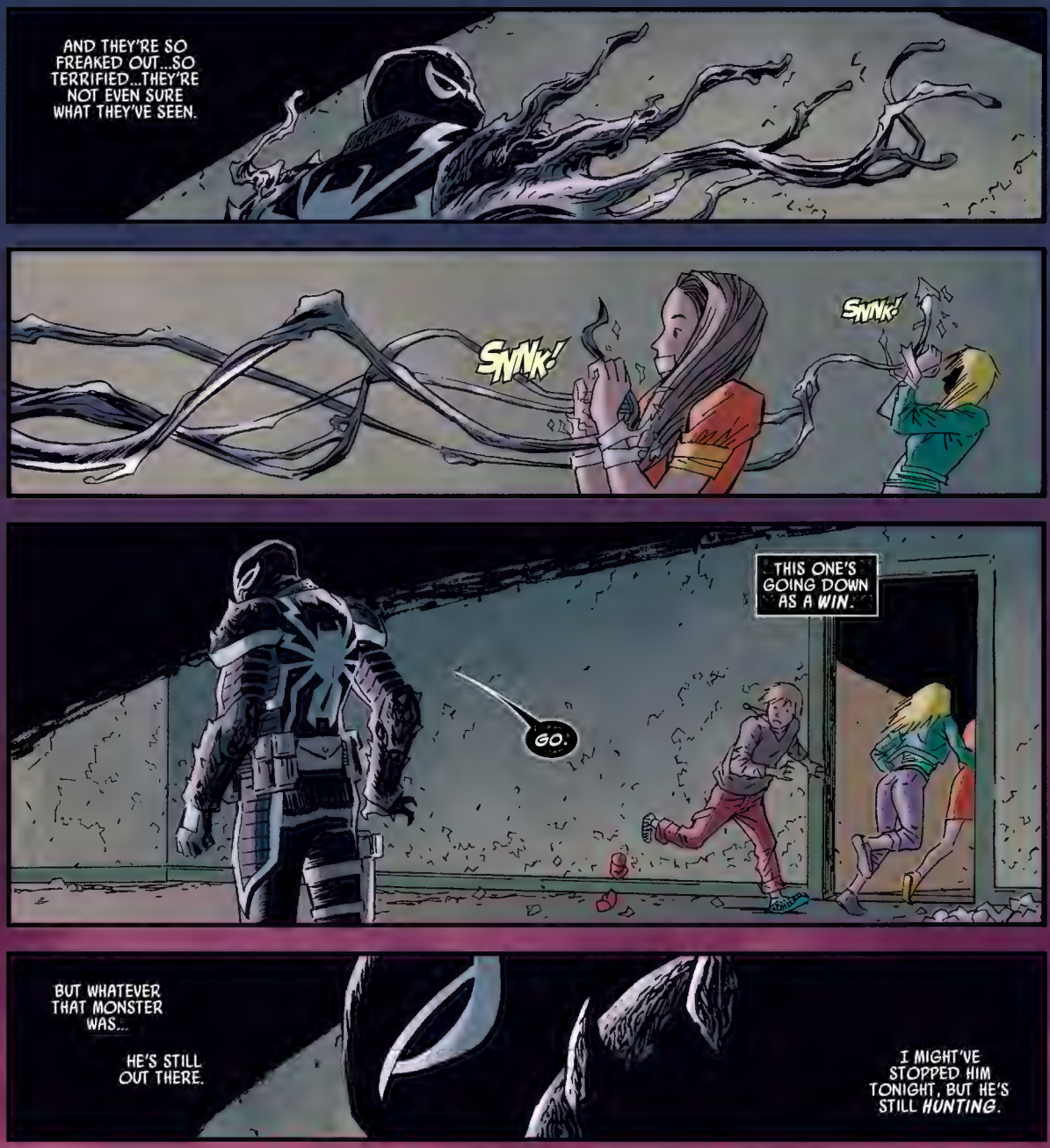

HRRRAAA!
GIVE THE KID A LITTLE SPACE!
SMACK!
SO MUCH FOR KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.
NO TIME OR ENERGY FOR DISGUISES OR OTHER PARLOR TRICKS.
KEEP IT SIMPLE.
EVERYBODY, STAY CALM!
I'M GONNA GET YOU OUT OF HERE!
IT'S DARK HERE.
EVERYTHING MOVING FAST.
NNOO... NOO...
YOU'RE...NOT TAKING THEM ANYWHERE.
PLEASE...
WHAT THE...?
YOU... CAN'T...
I WON'T LET YOU.

THEY WON'T LET YOU!
LIKE I SAID...REALLY STRANGE STUFF.
PLEASE.
FORGIVE ME FOR THIS.
P-PLEASE...
"P-PLEASE..."

PLEASE... JUST LET ME GO...
PLEASE!
WHAT DO THESE THINGS DO ANYWAY?
NASTY LITTLE CRITTERS.
THINK THEY'LL KILL HIM?
WE'RE ABOUT TO FIND OUT.
YEEEEEAAAAA
RGGGGGGG!
SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE!
RRRGGH!
GET... OFF!

HUNGRY!
THEY NEED FLESH!
THEY MUST FEED!
I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT LIVING WITH A HUNGRY...
...PARTNER.
BELIEVE ME...YOU'VE GOTTA LEARN TO KEEP THEM IN CHECK.
HRRRK!
OR THEY ONLY GET MORE DEMANDING.
RAAAGGGH!


YET AGAIN, THE SYMBIOTE SAVES MY LIFE.
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE IN CONTROL...BUT THAT WAS PURE INSTINCT.
AND I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S MY INSTINCT OR IF MAYBE THE SYMBIOTE IS WAKING UP.
BEEN AVOIDING THE NEEDLE TOO LONG.
ALL RIGHT. LET'S TRY THAT AGAIN.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO STAY--
--DOWN?
DAMN!
FOR A GUY WITH MALNUTRITION ISSUES, HE MOVES FAST.
STILL...I KEPT HIM FROM EATING ANYONE TONIGHT.


AND THEY'RE SO FREAKED OUT...SO TERRIFIED...THEY'RE NOT EVEN SURE WHAT THEY'VE SEEN.
SNNK!
SNNK!
THIS ONE'S GOING DOWN AS A WIN.
GO.
BUT WHATEVER THAT MONSTER WAS...
HE'S STILL OUT THERE.
I MIGHT'VE STOPPED HIM TONIGHT, BUT HE'S STILL HUNTING.
GOTTA FIND HIM...
THWIP

...BEFORE HE TRACKS DOWN ANOTHER VICTIM.
S-STARVING...
...GUTS TURNING INSIDE OUT...
...HAVE TO FIND SOMETHING TO--
HMM?
--EAT!
ME AND YOU, PAL...IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE BOTH MADE MISTAKES.
I WAS TRACKING A FRIEND OF MINE...AND YOU'VE GOT HIS STINK ALL OVER YOU.
AND YOU WERE LOOKING FOR--WHAT?--A QUICK AND EASY SNACK?

LOOKS LIKE WE BOTH PICKED THE WRONG GUY, HUH?
NEXT:
Do we really have to tell you what's next when you can see it for yourself?! Because you demanded it, we commanded it!
TOXIN'S BACK!

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

033

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Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned war hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

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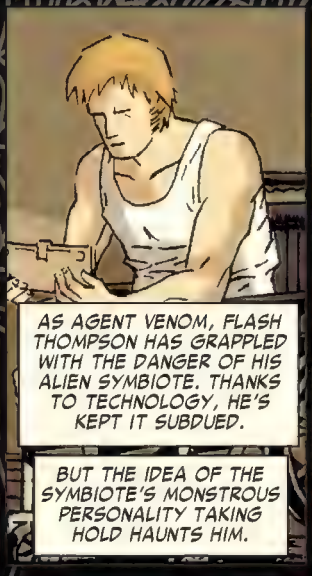
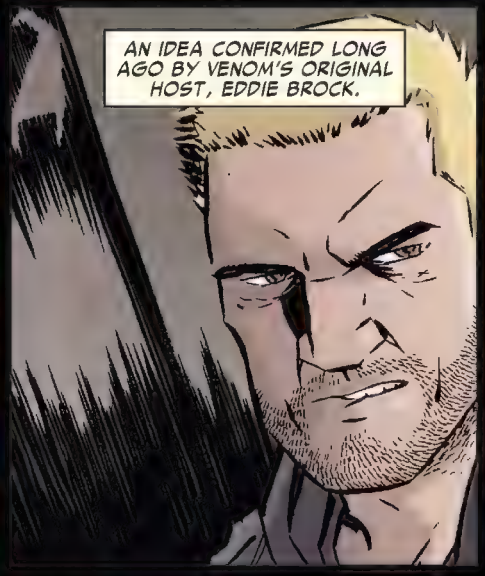
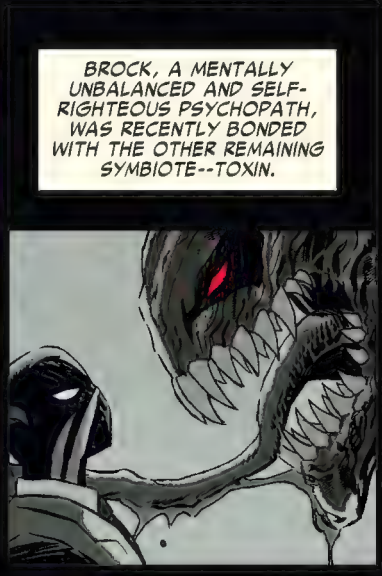

AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON HAS GRAPPLED WITH THE DANGER OF HIS ALIEN SYMBIOTE. THANKS TO TECHNOLOGY, HE'S KEPT IT SUBDUED.
BUT THE IDEA OF THE SYMBIOTE'S MONSTROUS PERSONALITY TAKING HOLD HAUNTS HIM.

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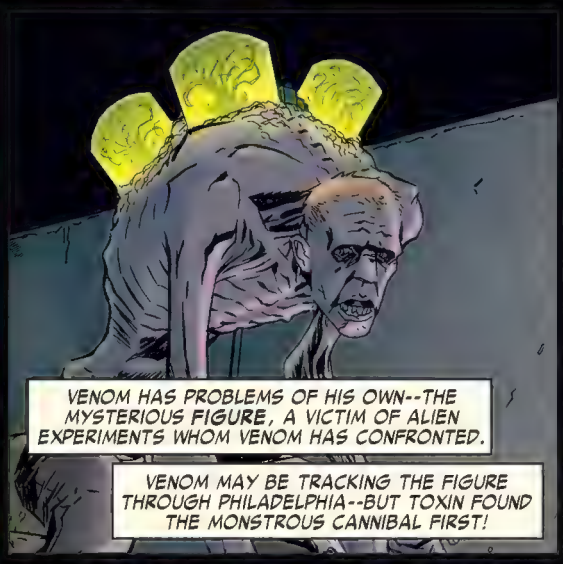
VENOM HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN--THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, A VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS WHOM VENOM HAS CONFRONTED.
VENOM MAY BE TRACKING THE FIGURE THROUGH PHILADELPHIA--BUT TOXIN FOUND THE MONSTROUS CANNIBAL FIRST!

MONSTERS ANONYMOUS

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DECLAN SHALVEY
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LEE LOUGHRIDGE
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VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letters

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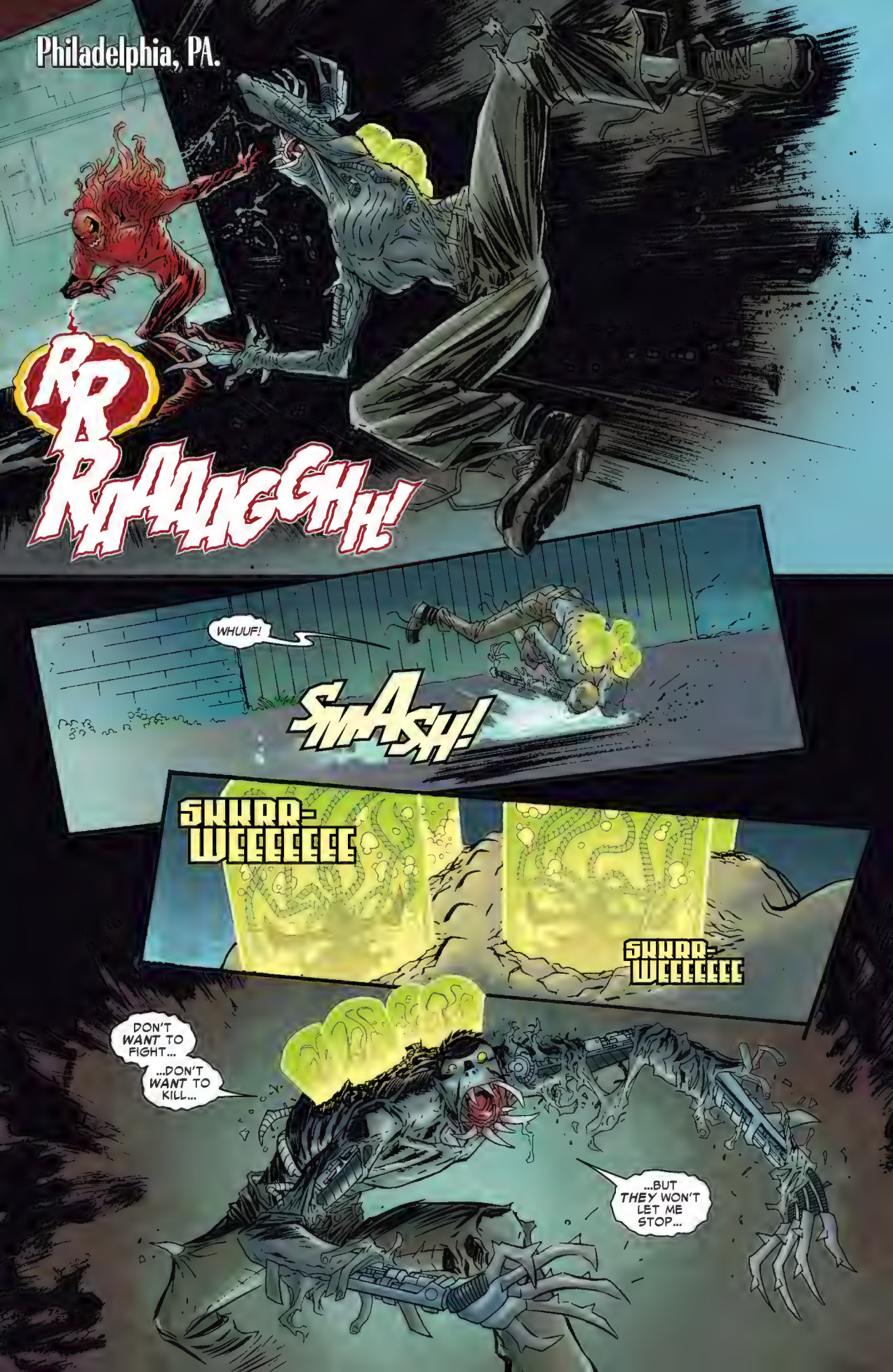
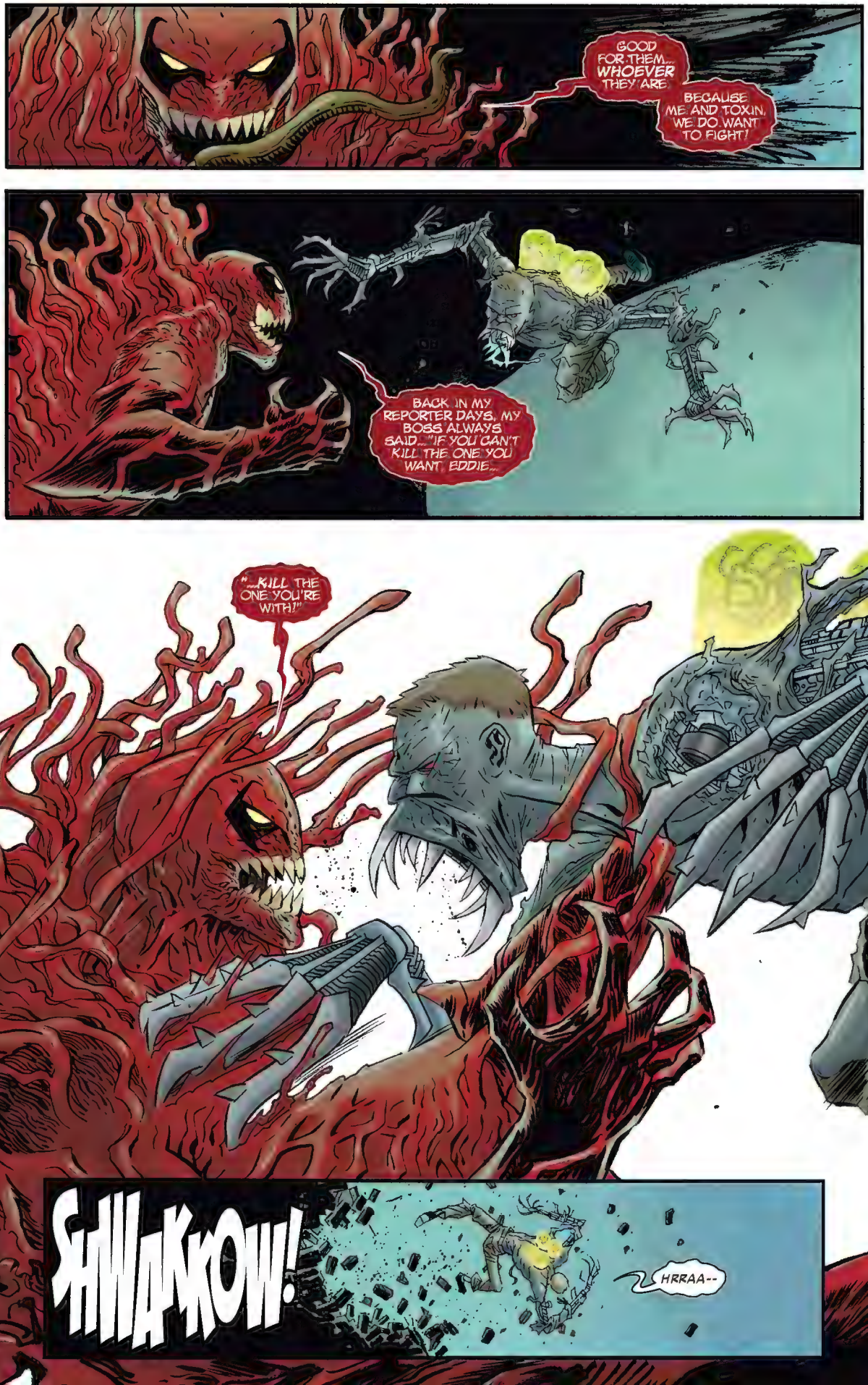
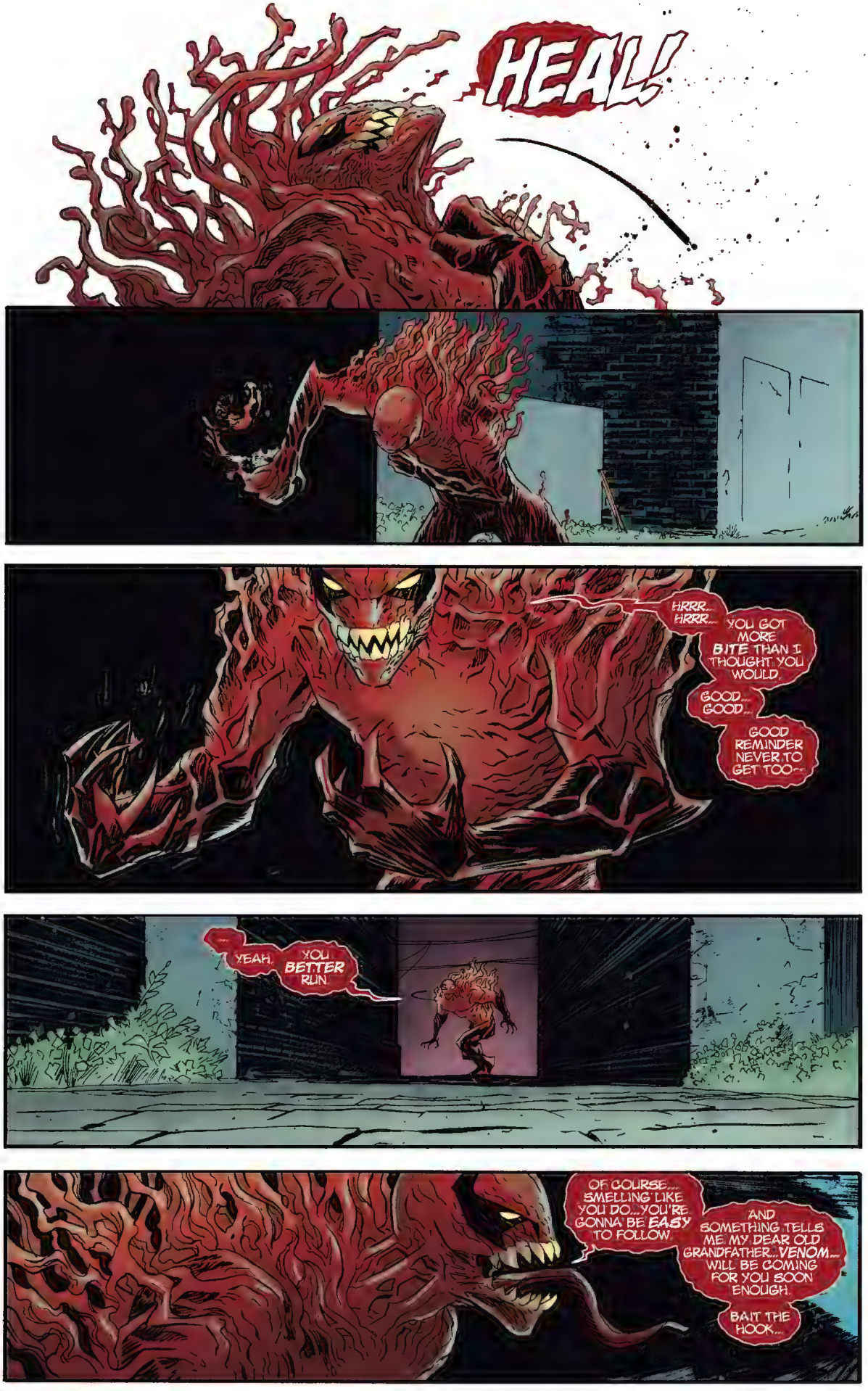

Philadelphia, PA.
RRRAAAGGHH!
WHUUF!
SMASH!
SKKRR-WEEEEEEEE
SKKRR-WEEEEEEEE
DON'T WANT TO FIGHT...
...DON'T WANT TO KILL...
...BUT THEY WON'T LET ME STOP...

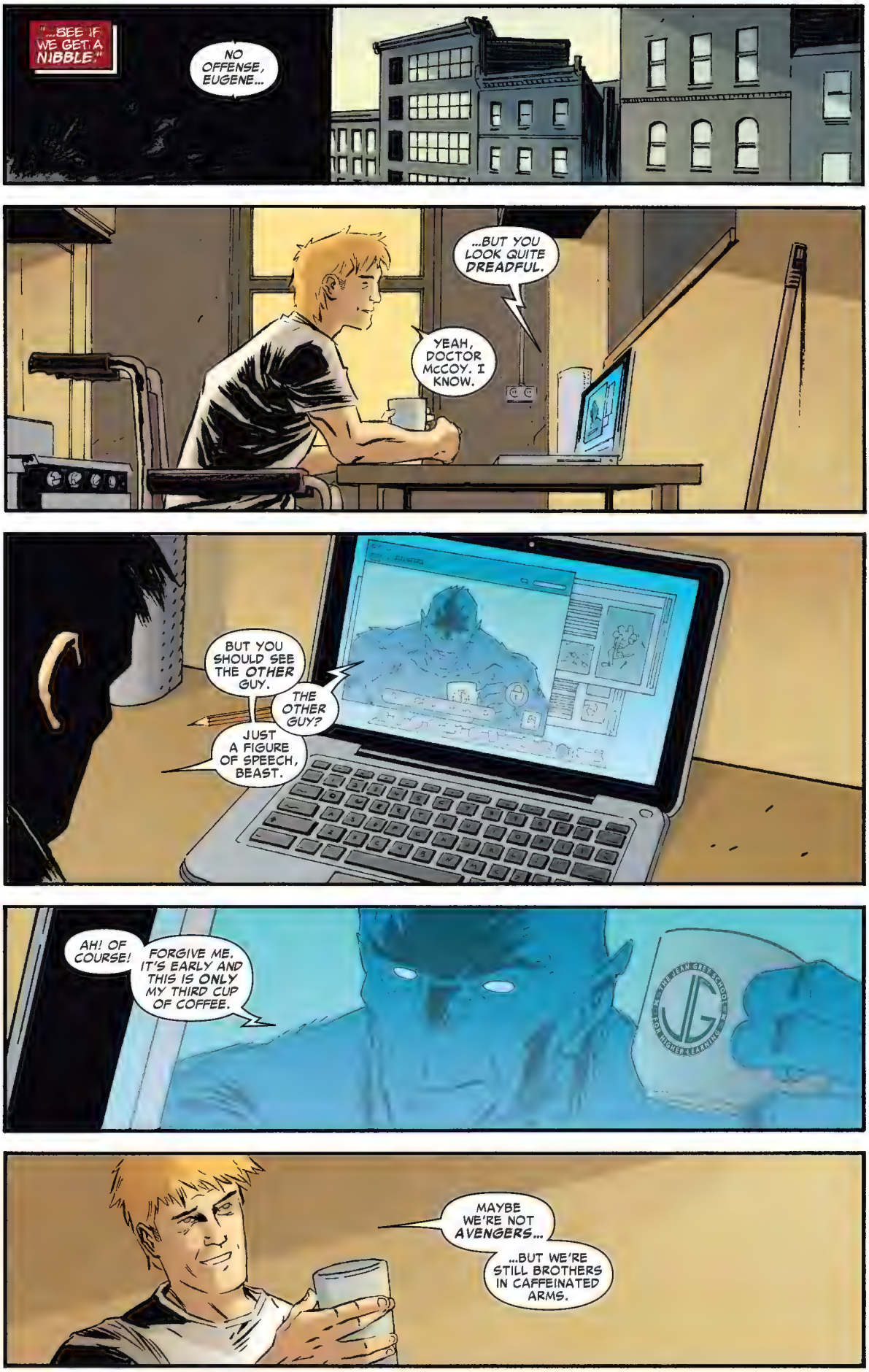

GOOD FOR THEM... WHOEVER THEY ARE.
BECAUSE ME AND TOXIN, WE DO WANT TO FIGHT!
BACK IN MY REPORTER DAYS, MY BOSS ALWAYS SAID..."IF YOU CAN'T KILL THE ONE YOU WANT, EDDIE...
"...KILL THE ONE YOU'RE WITH!"
SHWAKKOW!
HRRAA--

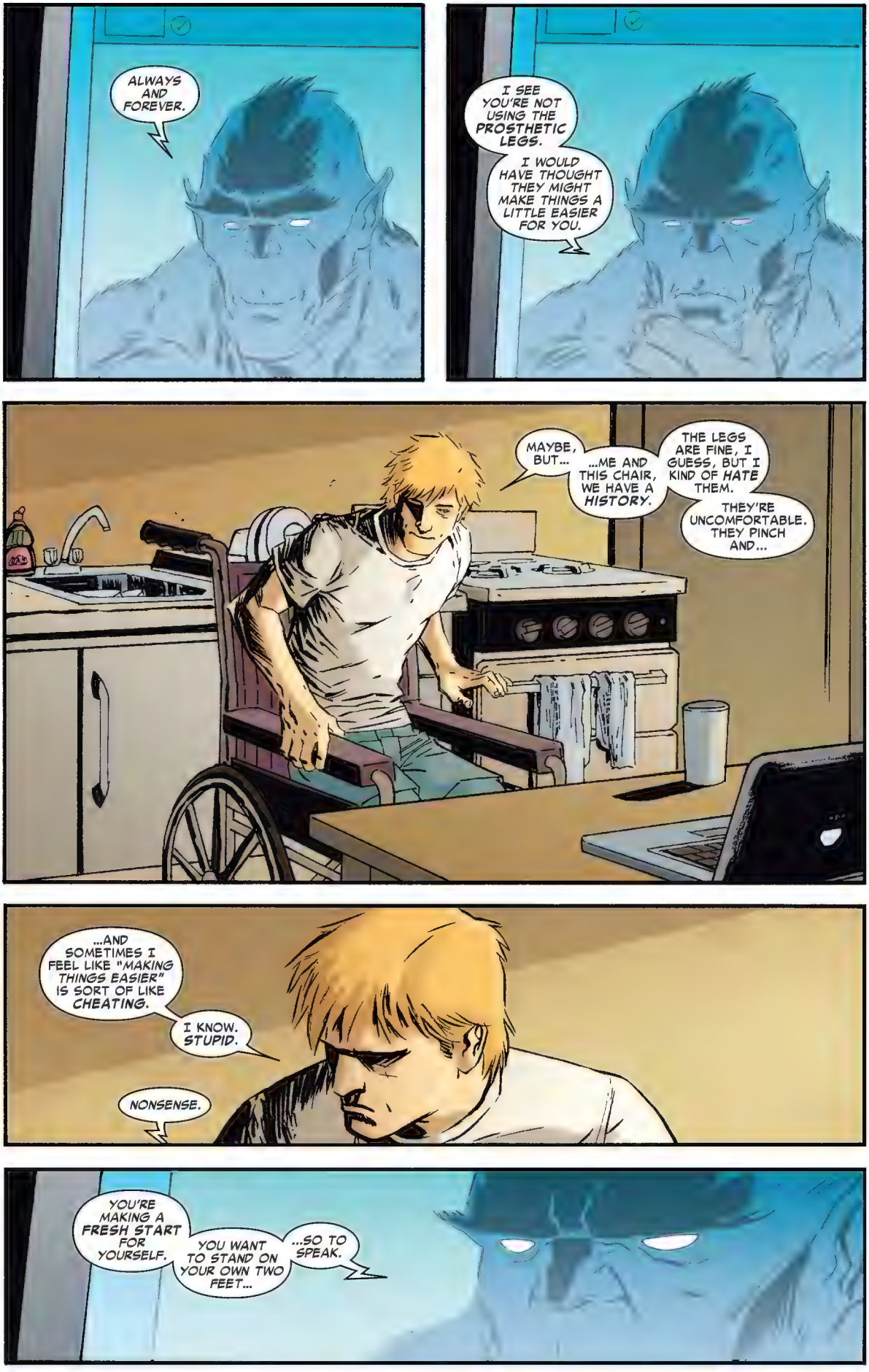
C-CAN'T STOP US.
THE ADAPTATION MATRIX IS IN OUR BLOOD-STREAM.
GRR-KKGGK-SSHRP!
THE LETHALITY EQUATION... CHANGING US!
AAARGH!
SHRRRK!
GET OFF!
RRRRRRGGGHKK!
SLSSH-
SLSSSH-
SLLSSSSH!
HOW'S THAT FEEL?
SLICED UP LIKE ROAST MEAT!
WAS GONNA LET YOU LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHERE TO FIND AGENT VENOM...

...BUT I CAN TRACK VENOM ON MY OWN...
GGGGK-GRRK!
...AND GET ONE MORE FREAK OFF THE STREETS!
GGKKG!

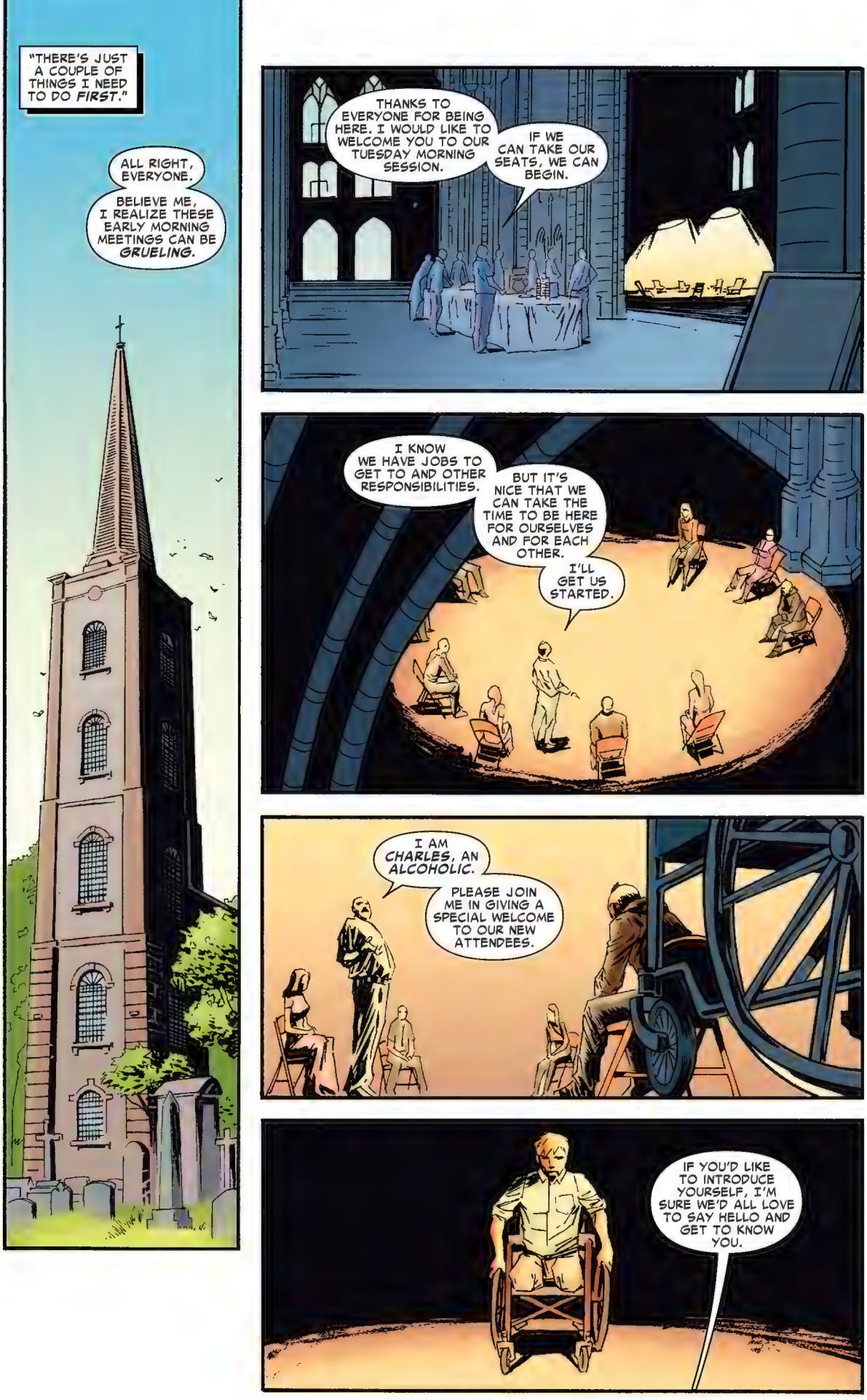
SHRP! SSHRP! SSHRP!
TWOFER!
HRRL!?
HRAGGH!
SHUNK! CH-SHUNK! SHUNK!
RRRR... RRAA...
C'MON...
HEAL...


HEAL!
HRRR... HRRR...
YOU GOT MORE BITE THAN I THOUGHT YOU WOULD.
GOOD... GOOD...
GOOD REMINDER NEVER TO GET TOO--
YEAH. YOU BETTER RUN.
OF COURSE... SMELLING LIKE YOU DO... YOU'RE GONNA BE EASY TO FOLLOW.
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME MY DEAR OLD GRANDFATHER... VENOM... WILL BE COMING FOR YOU SOON ENOUGH.
BAIT THE HOOK...


...SEE IF WE GET A NIBBLE."
NO OFFENSE, EUGENE...
...BUT YOU LOOK QUITE DREADFUL.
YEAH, DOCTOR McCOY. I KNOW.
BUT YOU SHOULD SEE THE OTHER GUY.
THE OTHER GUY?
JUST A FIGURE OF SPEECH, BEAST.
AH! OF COURSE!
FORGIVE ME. IT'S EARLY AND THIS IS ONLY MY THIRD CUP OF COFFEE.
THE JEAN GREY SCHOOL FOR HIGHER LEARNING
MAYBE WE'RE NOT AVENGERS...
...BUT WE'RE STILL BROTHERS IN CAFFEINATED ARMS.


ALWAYS AND FOREVER.
I SEE YOU'RE NOT USING THE PROSTHETIC LEGS.
I WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THEY MIGHT MAKE THINGS A LITTLE EASIER FOR YOU.
MAYBE, BUT...
...ME AND THIS CHAIR, WE HAVE A HISTORY.
THE LEGS ARE FINE, I GUESS, BUT I KIND OF HATE THEM.
THEY'RE UNCOMFORTABLE. THEY PINCH AND...
...AND SOMETIMES I FEEL LIKE "MAKING THINGS EASIER" IS SORT OF LIKE CHEATING.
I KNOW. STUPID.
NONSENSE.
YOU'RE MAKING A FRESH START FOR YOURSELF.
YOU WANT TO STAND ON YOUR OWN TWO FEET...
...SO TO SPEAK.

SO... ABOUT THIS... CREATURE I ENCOUNTERED.
THE OTHER GUY.
I BELIEVE HE'S BEEN...INFECTED... BY SOME SORT OF ALIEN TECHNOLOGY.
IT'S CHANGING HIM PRETTY DRAMATICALLY.
AND YOU BELIEVE THIS IS SOMETHING LEFT OVER FROM YOUR RECENT ENCOUNTER WITH THE U-FOES.
I'M GLANCING OVER THE REPORT YOU SENT ME NOW.
HONESTLY, EUGENE. YOU DON'T BELIEVE IN TAKING THINGS SLOW, DO YOU?
IT'S HARD TO SAY AT THIS POINT, BUT IT'S POSSIBLE I COULD HELP THIS MAN...ASSUMING HE WANTED HELP...
...AND ASSUMING YOU COULD BRING HIM TO ME.
WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS YOU NEED ME TO CAPTURE THE FLESH-EATING MONSTER AND BRING HIM TO YOU FOR A PLAYDATE.
NO PROBLEM.
IF YOU NEED HELP, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO--
NO. WE'RE GOOD.
I'LL GET YOUR MAN.
CLICK!


"THERE'S JUST A COUPLE OF THINGS I NEED TO DO FIRST."
ALL RIGHT, EVERYONE.
BELIEVE ME, I REALIZE THESE EARLY MORNING MEETINGS CAN BE GRUELING.
THANKS TO EVERYONE FOR BEING HERE. I WOULD LIKE TO WELCOME YOU TO OUR TUESDAY MORNING SESSION.
IF WE CAN TAKE OUR SEATS, WE CAN BEGIN.
I KNOW WE HAVE JOBS TO GET TO AND OTHER RESPONSIBILITIES.
BUT IT'S NICE THAT WE CAN TAKE THE TIME TO BE HERE FOR OURSELVES AND FOR EACH OTHER.
I'LL GET US STARTED.
I AM CHARLES, AN ALCOHOLIC.
PLEASE JOIN ME IN GIVING A SPECIAL WELCOME TO OUR NEW ATTENDEES.
IF YOU'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOURSELF, I'M SURE WE'D ALL LOVE TO SAY HELLO AND GET TO KNOW YOU.

HI.
I'M EUGENE...BUT MY FRIENDS CALL ME FLASH.
AND I'M--

A SUPER HERO.
A WALKING TIME BOMB.
A WOLF IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING.
A MONSTER.
--AN ALCOHOLIC.

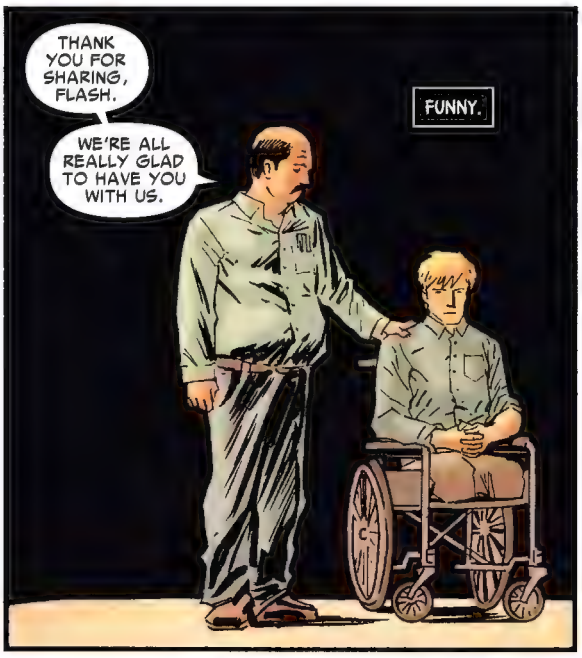
I DON'T BELONG HERE...NOT AMONG NORMAL PEOPLE.
IT'S BEEN A WHILE SINCE I'VE COME TO A MEETING LIKE THIS. I GUESS I'VE JUST HAD TOO MANY THINGS GOING ON.
BUT THAT'S MEANT I'VE BEEN TOO BUSY TO DRINK, TOO, SO I GUESS THAT'S GOOD.
NOT SURE THEY COULD POSSIBLY UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON WITH ME.

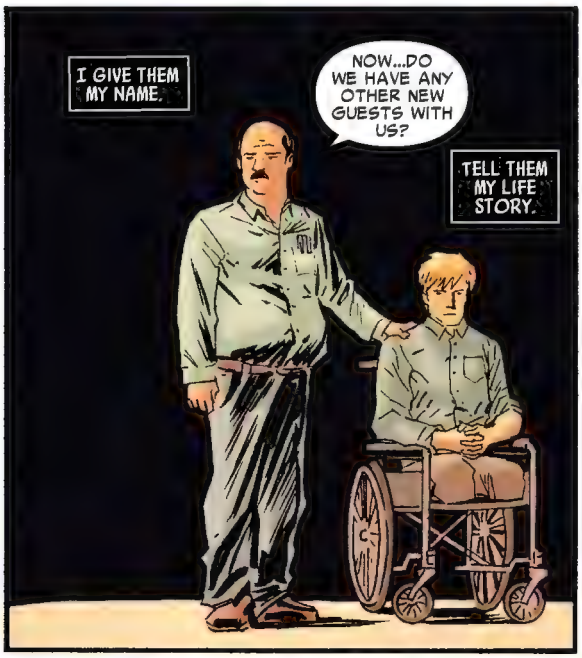
THE NEEDLE... WHEN I USE IT... IS SUPPOSED TO KEEP MY INNER DEMON DOPED UP...
...BUT THESE PEOPLE... THE WAY THEY'RE LOOKING AT ME... ALL THEY SEE ARE TRACK MARKS.
DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T THINK ABOUT IT... EVERY TIME I PASS A LIQUOR STORE.
IT'S ALWAYS WITH ME, THOUGH, Y'KNOW?

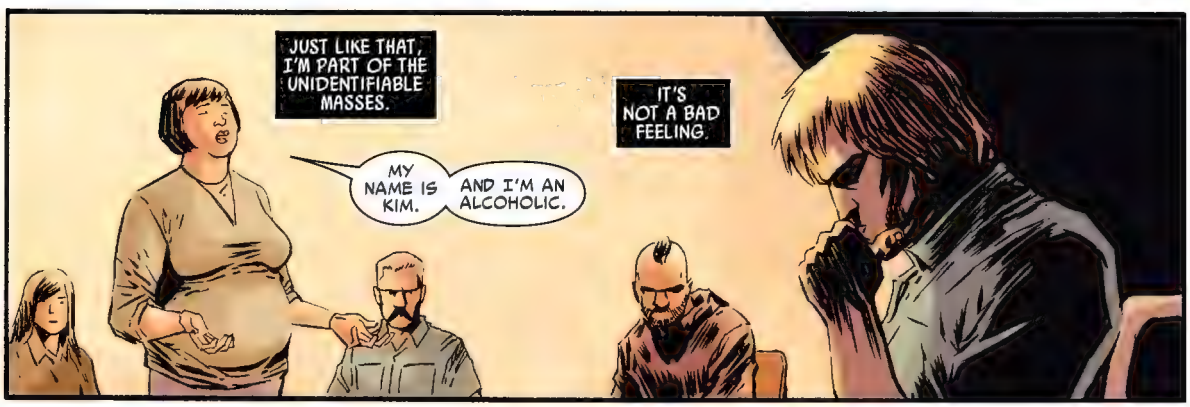
WHISPERING TO ME.
AND I KNOW...DEEP DOWN...THAT ALL I HAVE TO DO IS LET MY GUARD DOWN JUST ONCE...
...AND THE BEAST TAKES OVER...

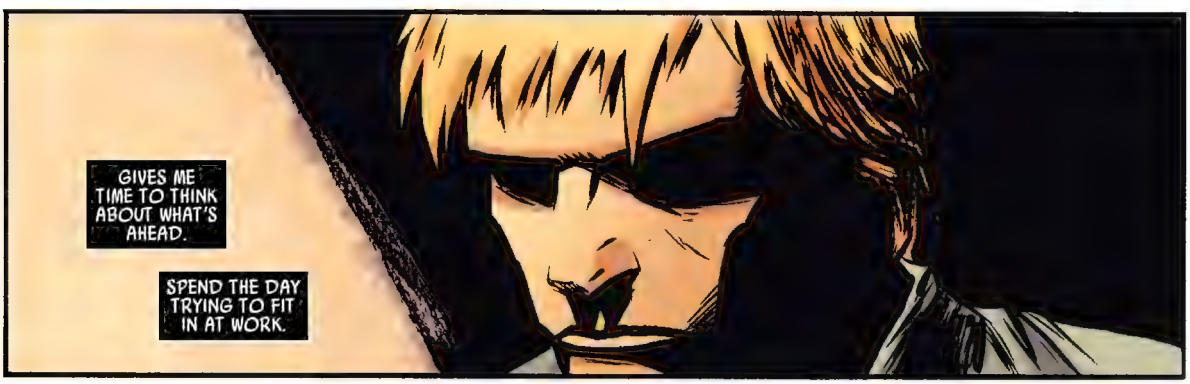
...VIOLENT... HUNGRY...
I JUST MOVED TO TOWN, THOUGH.
TRYING TO START OVER...AND IT'S STRESSFUL... Y'KNOW?
I'M JUST LOOKING FOR ALL THE HELP I CAN GET.

EVEN NOW... I CAN FEEL IT... HISSING AT ME.
SITTING HERE IN FRONT OF THIS CROWD...THIS FACELESS CROWD... I'M STILL ON MY OWN.
BUT THE SYMBIOTE... EVEN DRUGGED INTO SUBMISSION...REMINDS ME...I'M NEVER ALONE.


THANK YOU FOR SHARING, FLASH.
WE'RE ALL REALLY GLAD TO HAVE YOU WITH US.
FUNNY.


I GIVE THEM MY NAME.
NOW...DO WE HAVE ANY OTHER NEW GUESTS WITH US?
TELL THEM MY LIFE STORY.

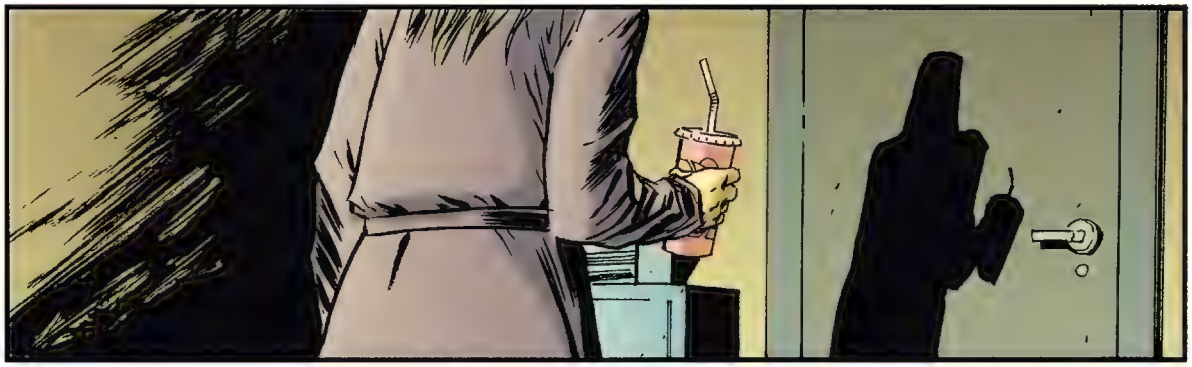

JUST LIKE THAT, I'M PART OF THE UNIDENTIFIABLE MASSES.
MY NAME IS KIM.
AND I'M AN ALCOHOLIC.
IT'S NOT A BAD FEELING.

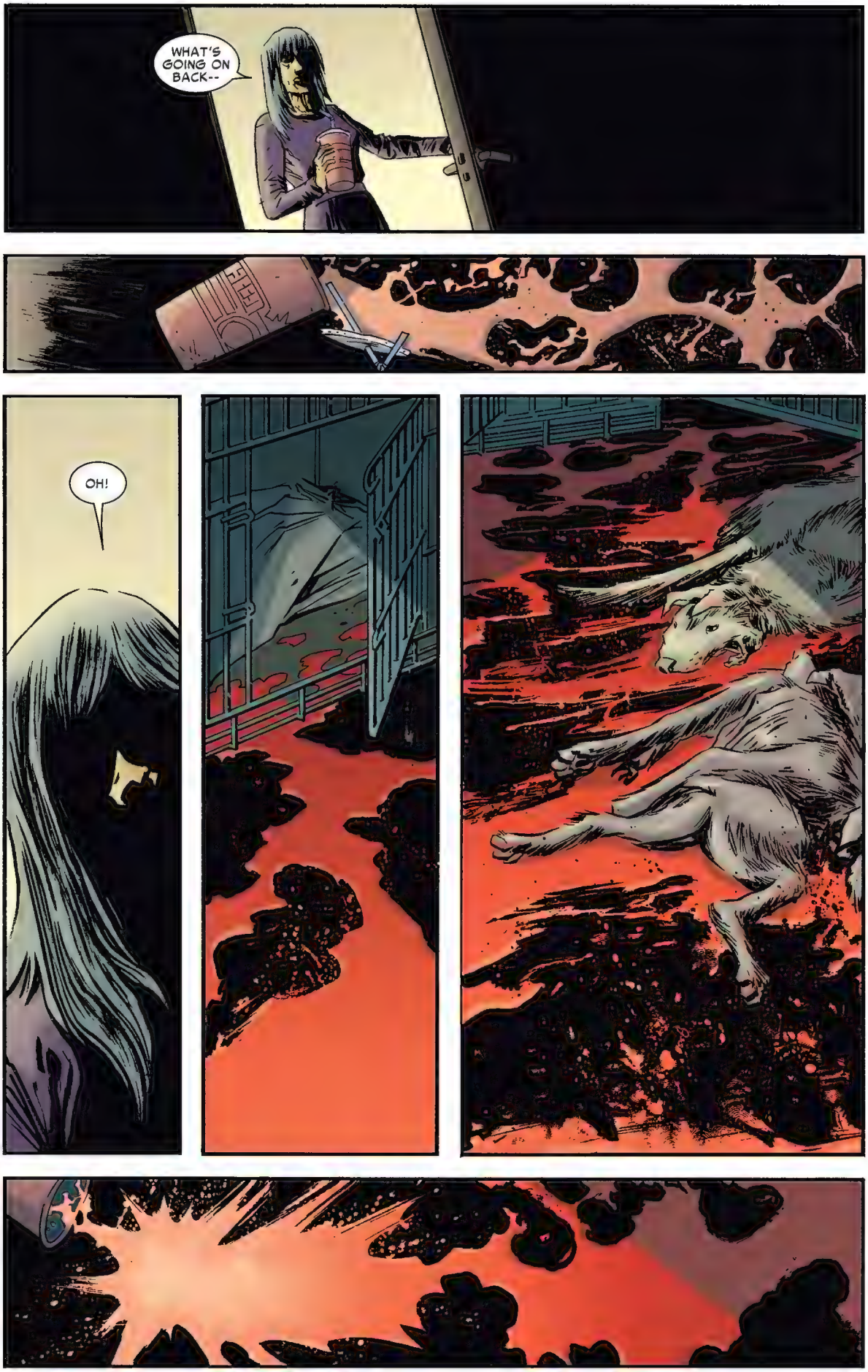

GIVES ME TIME TO THINK ABOUT WHAT'S AHEAD.
SPEND THE DAY TRYING TO FIT IN AT WORK.

SPEND THE NIGHT ON THE STREETS TRYING TO MAKE A DIFFERENCE.
Ruff Ricks Kennel
MISS

UGH!
WHAT'S GOT THEM SO RILED UP?
ROOF! WOOF! ROOF! WOOF! WOOF! WOOF!

HNH?
CRASH
THRAK!
CRASH!
ROOF! WOOF! WOOF! YIPE! YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!

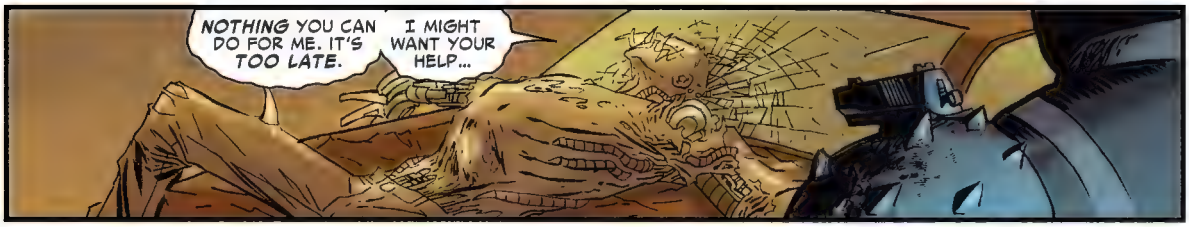



WHAT'S GOING ON BACK--
OH!

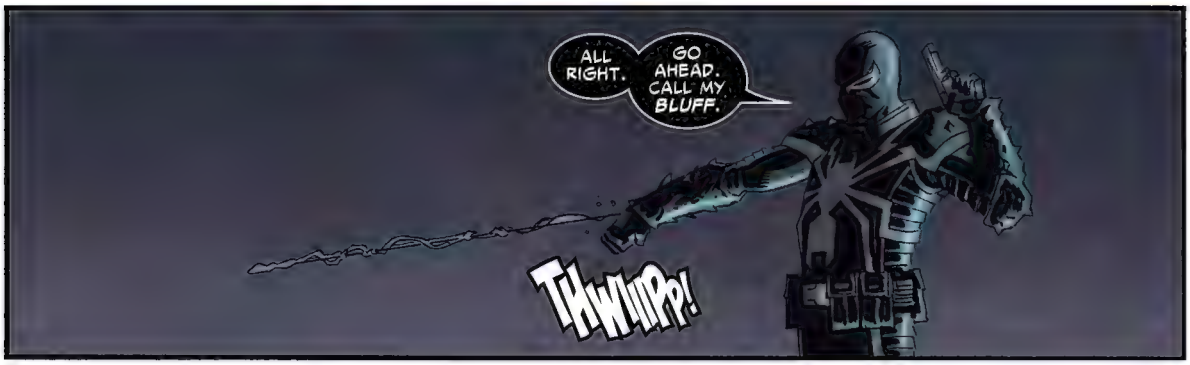
I'M SORRY.
SO SORRY.
CAN'T... CAN'T HELP MYSELF.
SO HUNGRY.
MUST FEED THEM.
MUST EAT.
YEEAAAARGH!!

KR-KRASH!
P-PLEASE!
PLEASE!
SOMEBODY!
HRR?
SORRY, BUDDY!
THWIP!

A BUTCHER SHOP, PET STORE, AND NOW THIS.
THIS GUY LEAVES ONE HELLUVA BLOODY TRAIL.
I'M NOT LETTING YOU MURDER ANY LITTLE OLD LADIES TONIGHT!
BUT I'VE GOT TO REMEMBER, HE'S A VICTIM.
BONDED TO... CREATURES... WHO ARE CHANGING HIM.
THWOOM!
JOIN THE CLUB.
YOU DON'T WANT TO DO THIS!
JUST... STAY DOWN. PLEASE.
IT'S UP TO YOU... I CAN HELP YOU.
BUT I WILL SHOOT IF YOU COME AT ME.
CAN'T.

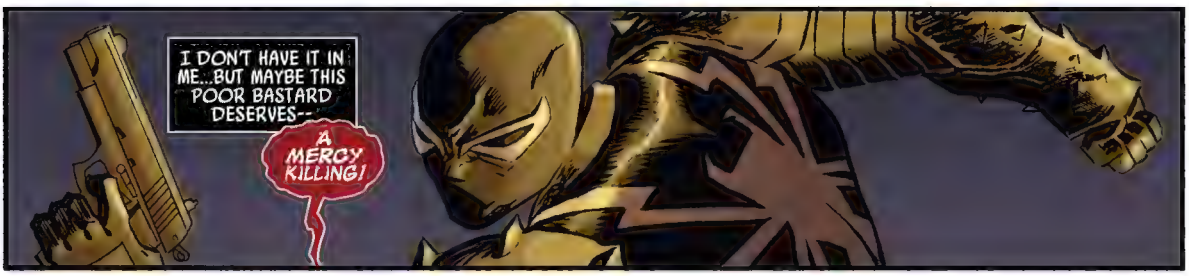

NOTHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME. IT'S TOO LATE.
I MIGHT WANT YOUR HELP...

...BUT THEM--
--NEVER!


ALL RIGHT.
GO AHEAD. CALL MY BLUFF.
THWIPP!

I MAY NOT BLAST YOU...BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE.
HE'S HELPLESS... FOR THE MOMENT.

HOW LONG WILL THAT LAST?
AND IF BEAST CAN'T HELP HIM... CAN'T CURE HIM... WHAT THEN?
WOULD I WANT TO LIVE LIKE THAT?


I DON'T HAVE IT IN ME...BUT MAYBE THIS POOR BASTARD DESERVES--
A MERCY KILLING!

TOXIN!
THAT'S WHAT YOU WERE THINKING ABOUT, WASN'T IT, GRANDDAD?
PUTTING THAT PATHETIC WRETCH OUT OF HIS MISERY?
BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT I THINK YOU SHOULD DO.
GUESS THE APPLE DOESN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE.
DON'T WORRY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
JUST AS SOON AS I'M DONE WITH YOU!
To Be Continued!

SYMBIWROTE

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(please mark as OKAY TO PRINT)

NEXT!

BACK-STABBER!

BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

034

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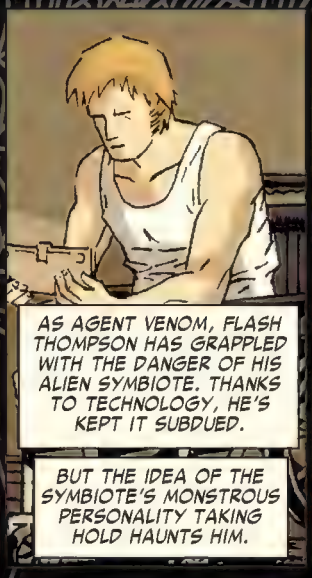
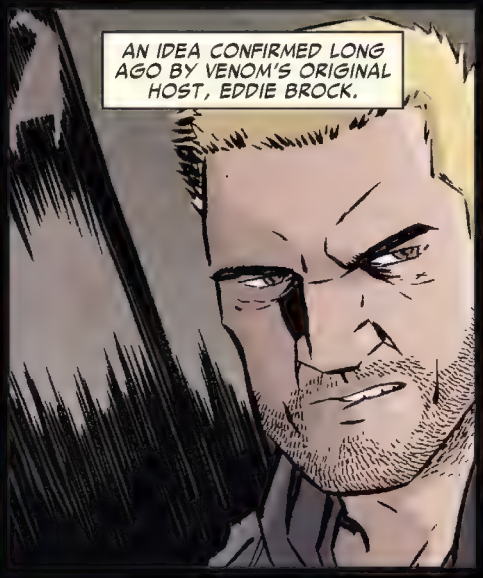
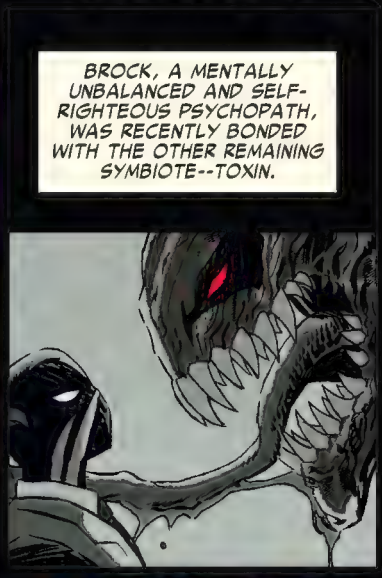
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned-war-hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...


AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON HAS GRAPPLED WITH THE DANGER OF HIS ALIEN SYMBIOTE. THANKS TO TECHNOLOGY, HE'S KEPT IT SUBDUED.
BUT THE IDEA OF THE SYMBIOTE'S MONSTROUS PERSONALITY TAKING HOLD HAUNTS HIM.




BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.

VENOM HAS PROBLEMS OF HIS OWN--THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE, A VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS WHOM VENOM HAS CONFRONTED.
VENOM MAY BE TRACKING THE FIGURE THROUGH PHILADELPHIA--BUT TOXIN FOUND THE MONSTROUS CANNIBAL FIRST!

UNBEKNOWNST TO VENOM, TOXIN USED THE FIGURE AS BAIT--AND JUST AS VENOM IS ABOUT TO APPREHEND THE FIGURE, HE FINDS HIMSELF FACE-TO-FACE WITH BROCK!

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IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME...NOT FAR...MAYBE FIFTEEN OR SIXTEEN YEARS...
...I'D GIVE MY YOUNGER SELF A FEW WORDS OF ADVICE...
...JUST SOMETHING THAT MIGHT MAKE LIFE A LITTLE EASIER.
"THOMPSON, NO MATTER HOW BIG YOU ARE...NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR MEAN...
"...THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE BIGGER, MEANER, AND TOUGHER...
SLLKGK!
AUUGHHH!
"...JUST WAITING TO TAKE YOU DOWN."

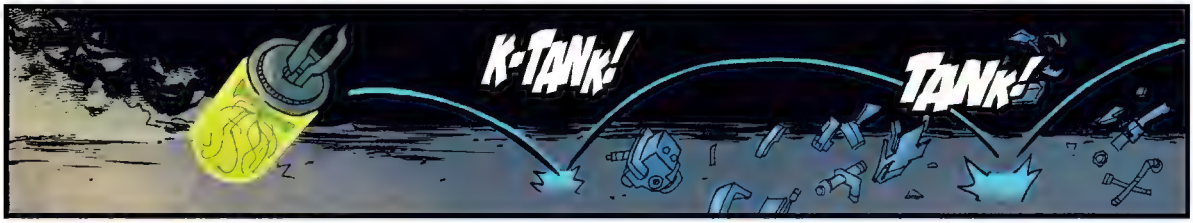
Philadelphia, PA.
IN MY CASE, THE BIG, MEAN, AND TOUGH FREIGHT TRAIN THAT'S TRYING TO RUN ME DOWN IS TOXIN.
EDDIE BROCK...A PSYCHO WITH AN ALIEN SYMBIOTE...NOT TOO DIFFERENT FROM MY VENOM SYMBIOTE.
WHILE YOU'RE GROVELING, GRANDDAD...
...YOU MIGHT WANT TO GO AHEAD AND PRAY...
A LITTLE DIVINE FAVOR IS JUST WHAT YOU NEED TO GET THROUGH WHAT'S NEXT!
SHWOK!
RAAGH!
BROCK HATES VENOM...TOXIN HATES VENOM...
AND...RIGHT NOW...THE FEELING'S MUTUAL.
AW...AW, MAN.
BAD... THIS IS...SO BAD.
I'D BE FIBBING IF I SAID THIS WASN'T AT LEAST A LITTLE PERSONAL...
...IF I SAID I WASN'T ENJOYING THIS... ESPECIALLY AFTER WHAT YOU DID TO ME...
...TO US...
...BUT THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!

SO HOLD STILL AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE!
KRAAA-KRASH!
UNNFF!
NEVER LIKE WHEN PEOPLE SAY THAT.
SYMBIOTE HEALS MY CUTS AND SCRAPES...
...ALIEN FLESH FLOWING INTO THE WOUNDS LIKE SUPER GLUE...

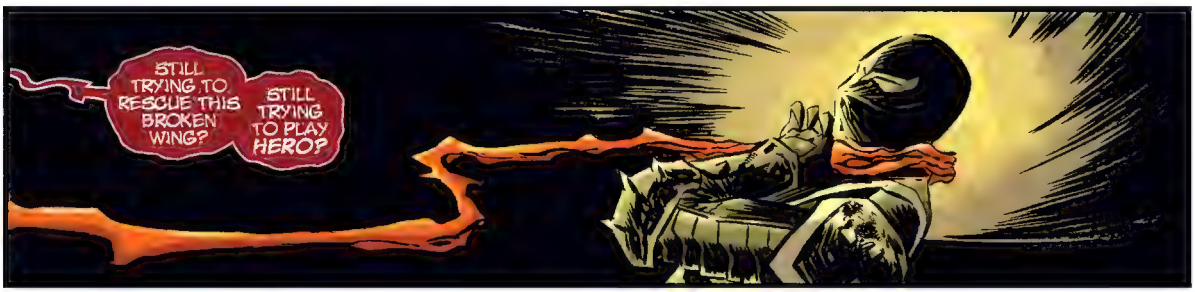
TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE.
SEE? THAT'S YOUR PROBLEM GRAMPS!
SPAK! CRRK! SHRAK!
TOXIN'S STRONGER THAN ME. MUCH STRONGER.
YOU NEVER—EVER—DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
HE'S FUELED BY HIS ANGER...AND HE BELIEVES HE'S DOING THE RIGHT THING.
HATRED AND CONVICTION? THAT COMBO'S SENT NATIONS TO WAR.
BLAM! BLAM! B-BLAM!
BULLETS DON'T EVEN SLOW HIM DOWN.
RIPPLES ACROSS SYMBIOTE FLESH REMIND ME OF COINS THROWN IN A WISHING WELL.
AH-HA-HAH-HAH!

WHAT'S YOUR STORY, BROCK?
HRR
I THOUGHT THE SYMBIOTES WERE A BLIGHT... A CANCER.
BUT IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU AND TOXIN ARE GETTING PRETTY CHUMMY.
PLAYING MIND GAMES?
TRYING TO GET INSIDE MY HEAD?
YAAAGH!
SLLLSH! SSSLLGK!
LET'S GET INSIDE YOUR HEAD!
...CAN'T...SEE...
...BLOOD IN MY EYES...
...REGENERATING...
...NOT FAST ENOUGH...
SHRRRRRK!

ME AND TOXIN... WE'VE GOT AN UNDERSTANDING...
ONE DAY... WE'RE GONNA KILL EACH OTHER... OR TRY TO.
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST... YOU'VE GOTTA DIE!
RRRAAAAAGH!
WHAT THE HELL?!
ALL RIGHT... CHANGE OF PLANS.
CREEPY FIGURE FIRST, THEN YOU!
SHNOCK!
UNNNF!
YEEEEAAAARRRRGGGK!
HRRGGGGKKSSH!
GRRRRAAAAAAGH!


K-TANK!
TANK!

NO!

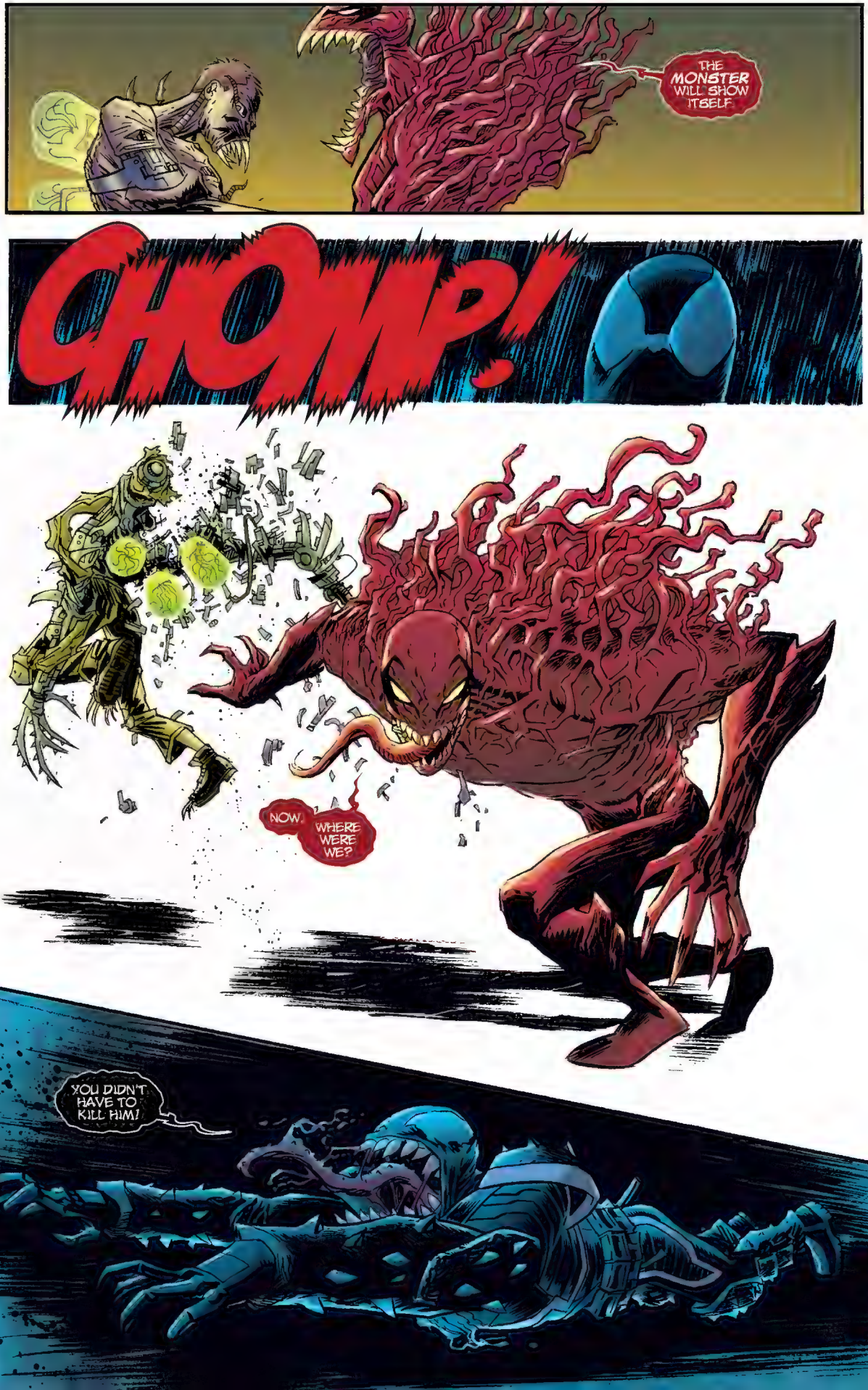

STILL TRYING TO RESCUE THIS BROKEN WING?
STILL TRYING TO PLAY HERO?

I'D ADMIRE YOU FOR THAT...IF YOU WEREN'T SO DELUDED.

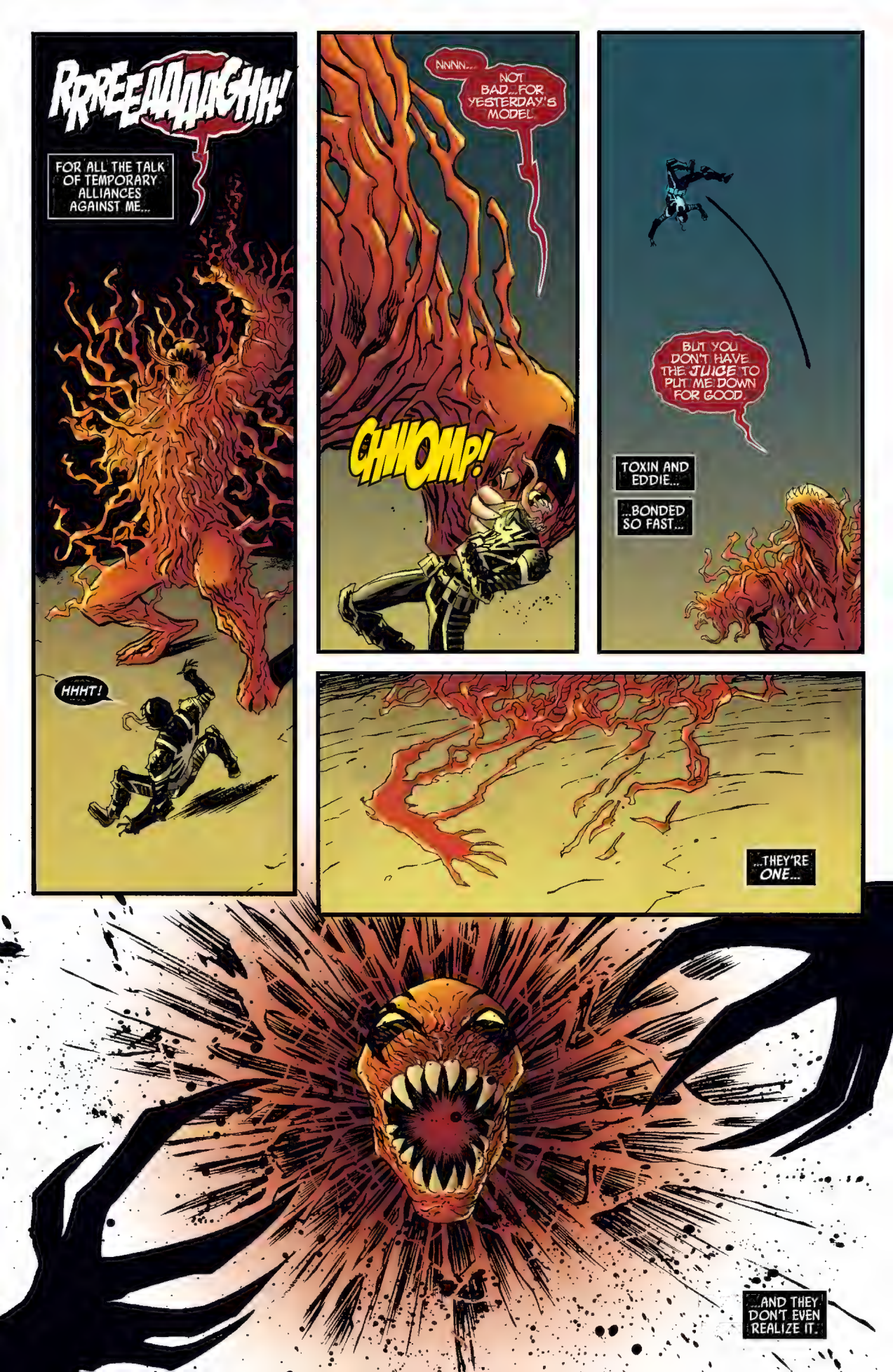
YOU ARE NO--
SHROOK!

--HERO!
NNNYYA!
THRAKKOW!

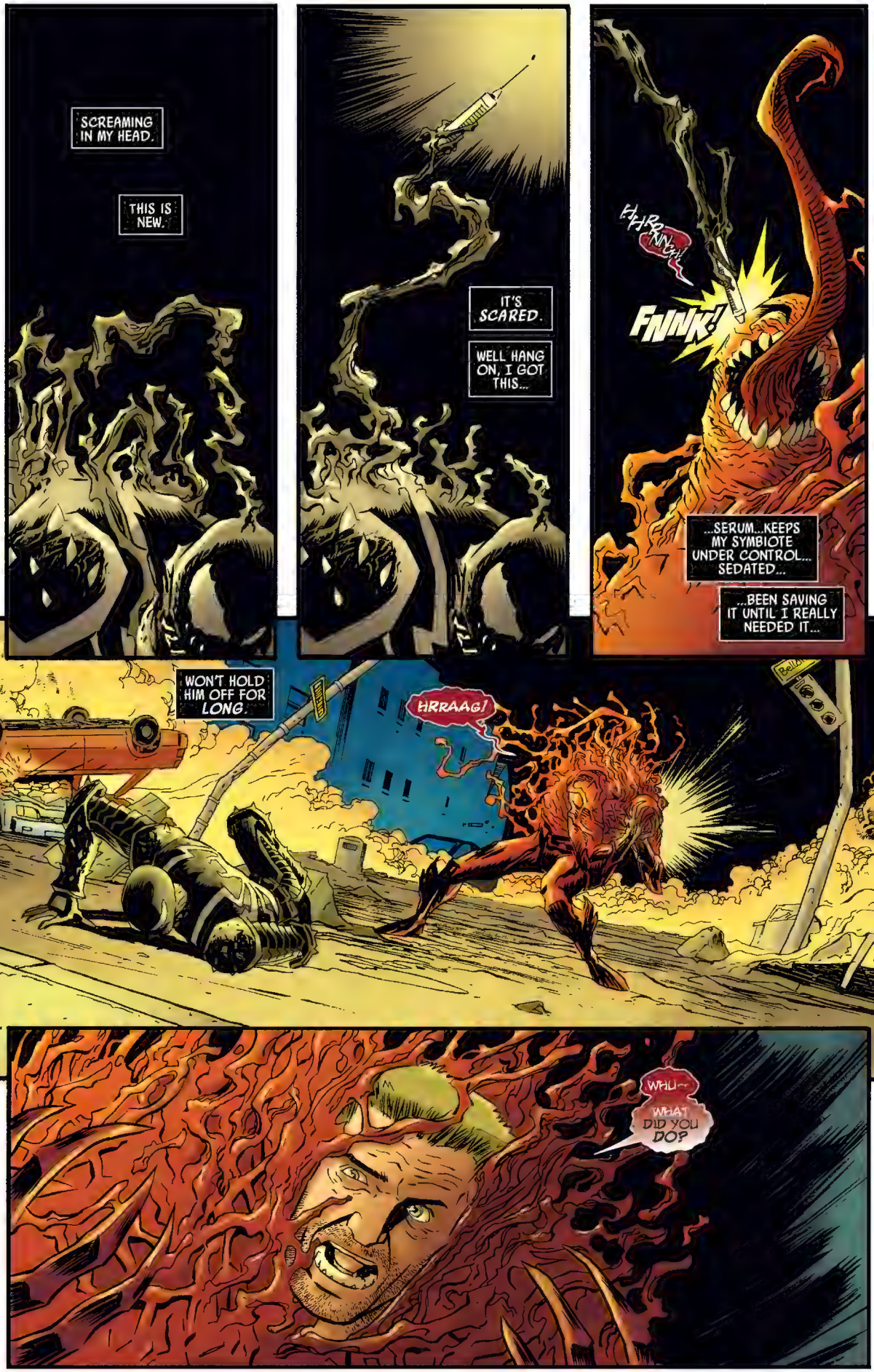
SOONER OR LATER...
...YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO HELP YOURSELF.
IT'LL TAKE YOU.

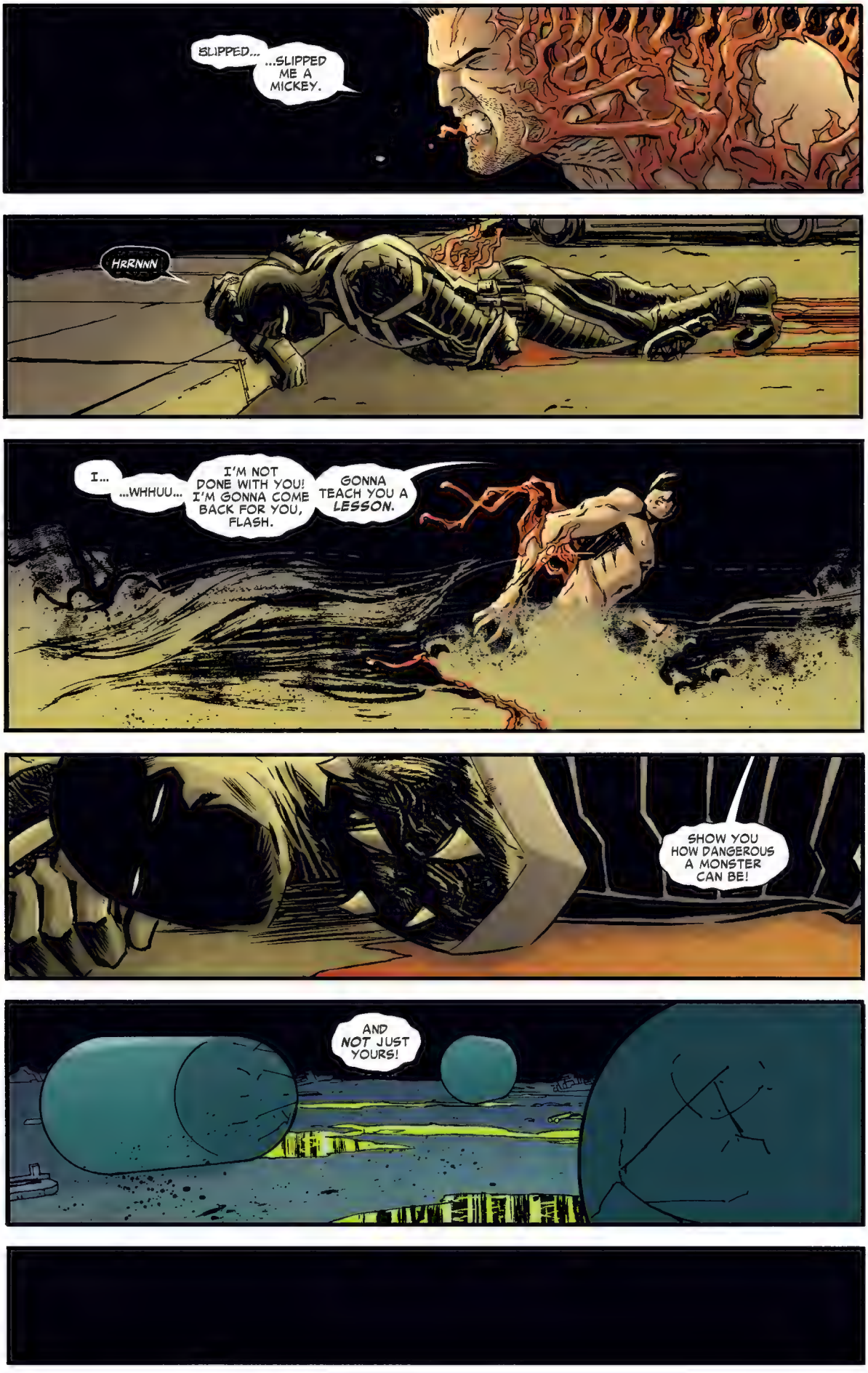

THE MONSTER WILL SHOW ITSELF
CHOMP!
NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO KILL HIM!

CRAWK!
SKKKKRR--
YES. I DID.
YOU WOULDA DONE THE SAME--SOONER OR LATER!
UURK!
YOU'RE A KILLER! FIGHT IT ALL YOU WANT!
THAT THING WANTS...
RRRRRR!!


RRREEAAAGHH!
FOR ALL THE TALK OF TEMPORARY ALLIANCES AGAINST ME...
HHHT!
NNNN...
NOT BAD... FOR YESTERDAY'S MODEL
CHWOMP!
BUT YOU DON'T HAVE THE JUICE TO PUT ME DOWN FOR GOOD
TOXIN AND EDDIE...
...BONDED SO FAST...
...THEY'RE ONE...
...AND THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE IT

YOU MUST KNOW WHAT A DANGER YOU ARE!
YOU CAN'T RUN FROM IT! CAN'T HIDE!
EVERYONE AROUND YOU IS AT RISK!
YOU SHOULD THANK ME FOR THIS—
SKKKGAK!
DID HE JUST KILL ME?
SYMBIOTE HOLDS ME TOGETHER.
BARELY.


SCREAMING IN MY HEAD.
THIS IS NEW.
IT'S SCARED.
WELL HANG ON, I GOT THIS...
HHRRNNGH
FNNK!
...SERUM...KEEPS MY SYMBIOTE UNDER CONTROL... SEDATED...
...BEEN SAVING IT UNTIL I REALLY NEEDED IT...
WON'T HOLD HIM OFF FOR LONG.
HRRAAG!
WHU--
WHAT DID YOU DO?


SLIPPED...
...SLIPPED ME A MICKEY.
HRRNNN
I...
...WHHUU...
I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU! I'M GONNA COME BACK FOR YOU, FLASH.
GONNA TEACH YOU A LESSON.
SHOW YOU HOW DANGEROUS A MONSTER CAN BE!
AND NOT JUST YOURS!

THUMP-
KP-KPUMP!
H-HELLO?
SOMEBODY THERE?
WHA--
COACH THOMPSON?
UGH...

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
DID SOMEBODY DO THIS TO YOU?
YOU... SHOULD...SEE... THE OTHER GUY.
ANDI...
I...I'LL BE ALL... RIGHT...
WE'VE GOT TO GET YOU TO YOUR APARTMENT.
WHERE'S YOUR WHEELCHAIR?
HOW'D YOU--
ANDI... N-NO...
I'LL BE FINE... JUST GO... JUST...
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? YOU LOOK LIKE--
LEAVE ME ALONE!

SORRY FOR TRYING TO HELP.
HOPE YOU DON'T ROT UP HERE...

...ASS!
A-AND!...

UGH...POOR KID... BUT...TOXIN'S RIGHT. I CAN'T LET ANYONE GET CLOSE. ANYONE.
THAT'S WHY I LEFT BETTY. LEFT NEW YORK.

I'LL HEAL... BUT TOXIN'S NOT FINISHED WITH ME.
AHHG...
HE'LL COME LOOKING FOR ME...AND GOD HELP ANYONE WHO GETS TOO CLOSE.

GOTTA WONDER... IN 15 YEARS OR SO...IF I COULD GO BACK IN TIME...
...WILL THIS BE THE NIGHT I WARN MYSELF ABOUT...

...THE NIGHT I MARKED EVERYONE AROUND ME FOR DEATH...?
...
PRIMARY COMMAND ROUTINE.
GAIN STRENGTH = FUEL = FEED.
INTERRUPTED.
HEY... WHICH OF YOU THIEVES TOOK THE LAST OF THE BOLOGNA?
HEY! WAKE UP! I'M TALKING TO YOU!
SECONDARY COMMAND ROUTINE.
HEY! I CAN SMELL THE BOLOGNA ON YOU!
PROLIFERATE = MULTIPLY = SPAWN.

INITIATED.
YAAAA--
OH-NO-NO-OH-NO
NOOOOO!
SKREEEEEEEEEE
GGGGKK
RRRRGGL-GKK

ALIEN SPECIES = SYMBIOTIC ENTITIES = DESIGNATE: TOXIN = DESIGNATE: VENOM.
SKITTER-SKK-SKIT-SKIT-SKK
IDENTIFIED.
PRIMARY THREAT = APEX PREDATOR.
TERTIARY COMMAND ROUTINE.
HOWL!!!
ELIMINATE = DESTROY - MURDER = SLAY.
TARGET = TOXIN.
TARGET...

...venom.
Next:
Rise of the Symbiote Slayers!

SYMBIWROTE

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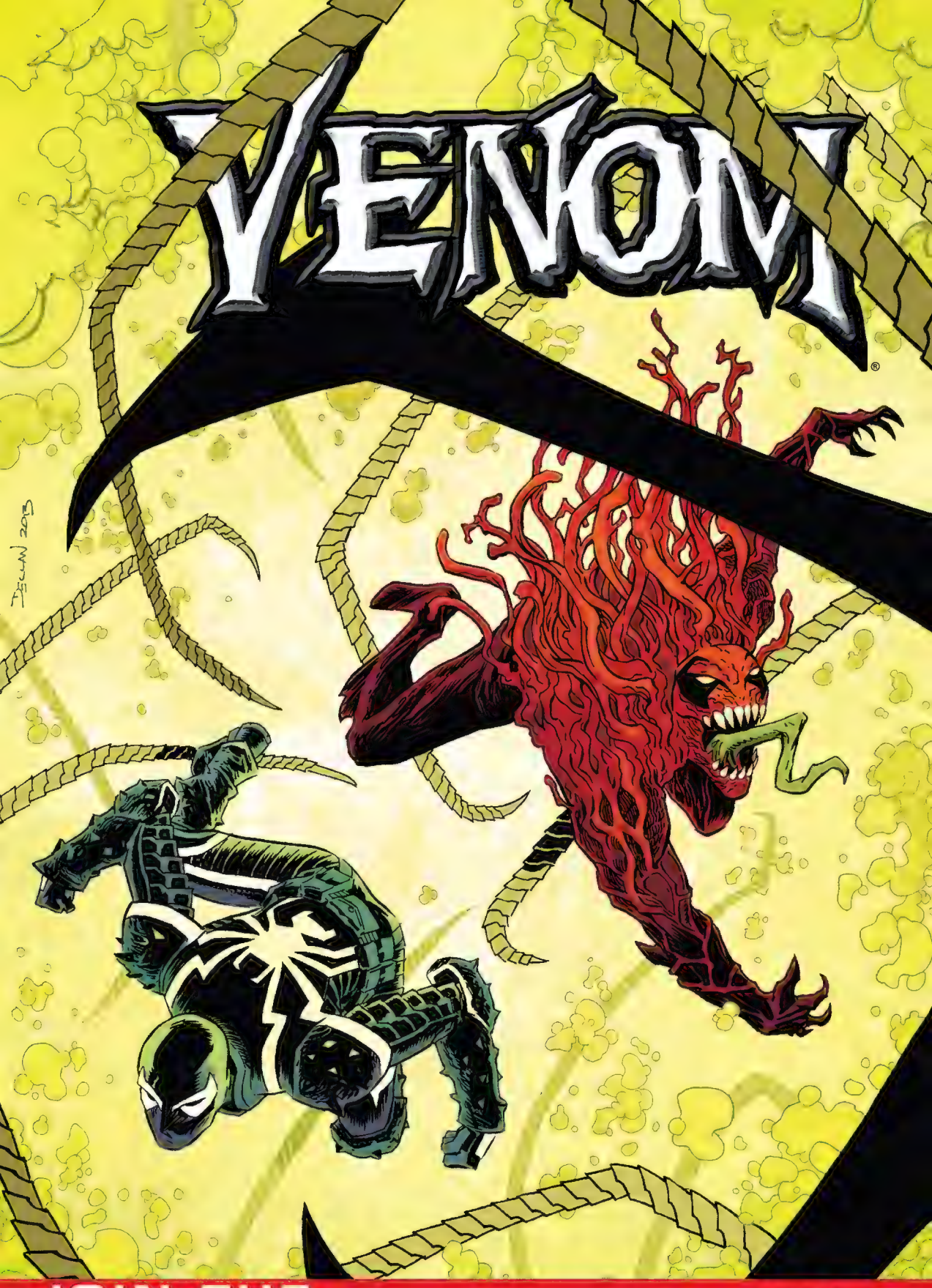
NEXT!

EVOLUTION OF THE SPECIES!



JOIN THE REVOLUTION

MARVEL

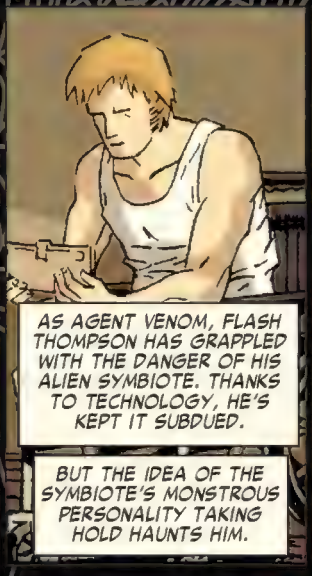
BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE

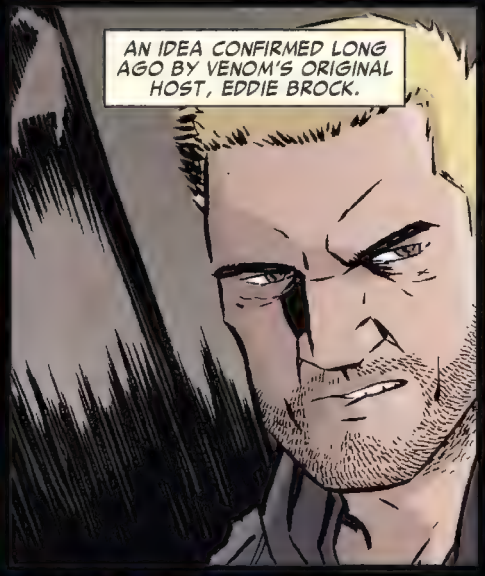
035

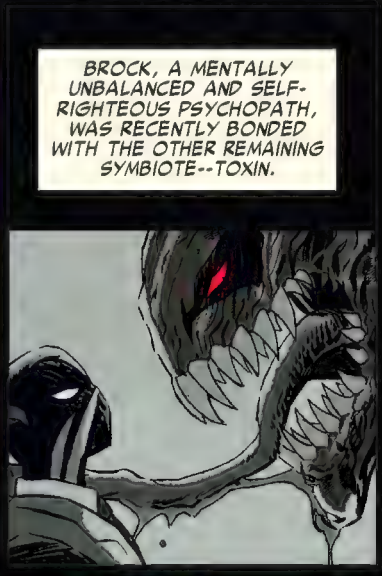
Eugene "Flash" Thompson was a high-school-bully-turned-war-hero, inspired by the Amazing Spider-Man to get his act together. When he lost both legs in combat, his country gave him a chance to serve again, bonding him with the alien parasite suit that grants its host powers similar to Spider-Man. From that day on, he was the Secret Avenger known as...

VENOM

PREVIOUSLY...


AS AGENT VENOM, FLASH THOMPSON HAS GRAPPLED WITH THE DANGER OF HIS ALIEN SYMBIOTE. THANKS TO TECHNOLOGY, HE'S KEPT IT SUBDUED.
BUT THE IDEA OF THE SYMBIOTE'S MONSTROUS PERSONALITY TAKING HOLD HAUNTS HIM.




BROCK, A MENTALLY UNBALANCED AND SELF-RIGHTEOUS PSYCHOPATH, WAS RECENTLY BONDED WITH THE OTHER REMAINING SYMBIOTE--TOXIN.

VENOM HAS SINCE RELOCATED TO PHILADELPHIA, BUT TOXIN TRACKED HIM THERE.
TOXIN INTERRUPTED VENOM FROM PURSUING THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE--A TORTURED VICTIM OF ALIEN EXPERIMENTS.

TOXIN TORE THE FIGURE APART, SEEMINGLY KILLING HIM...BUT IN FACT ALLOWING THE CREATURE TO SPREAD AND INFECT MORE VICTIMS--VICTIMS BENT ON KILLING SYMBIOTES!

NIGHT OF THE SYMBIOTE SLAYERS!

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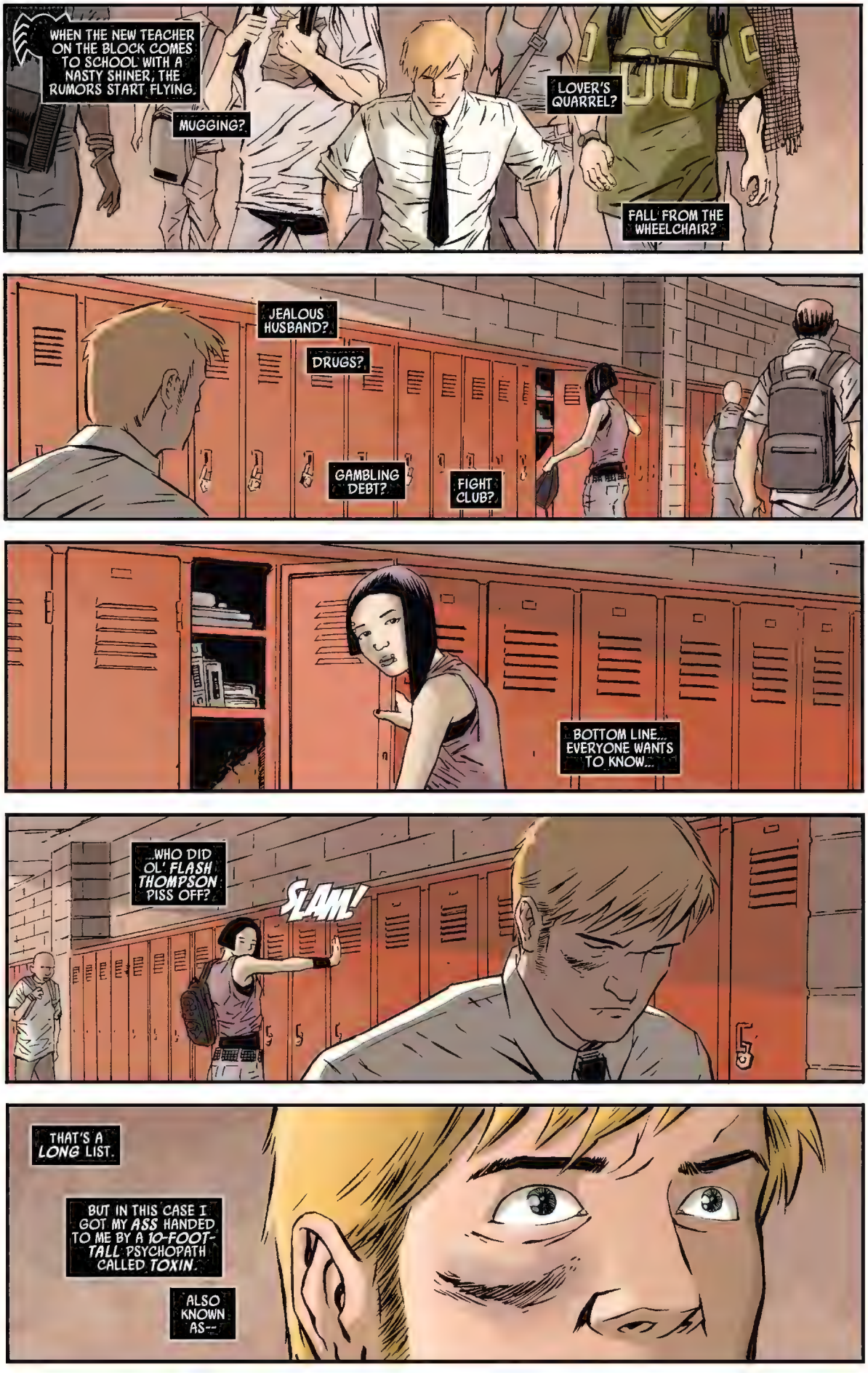
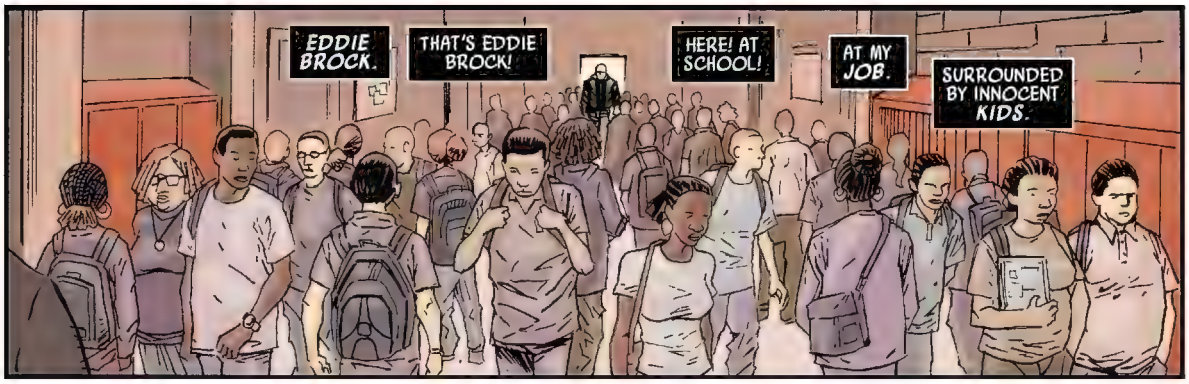
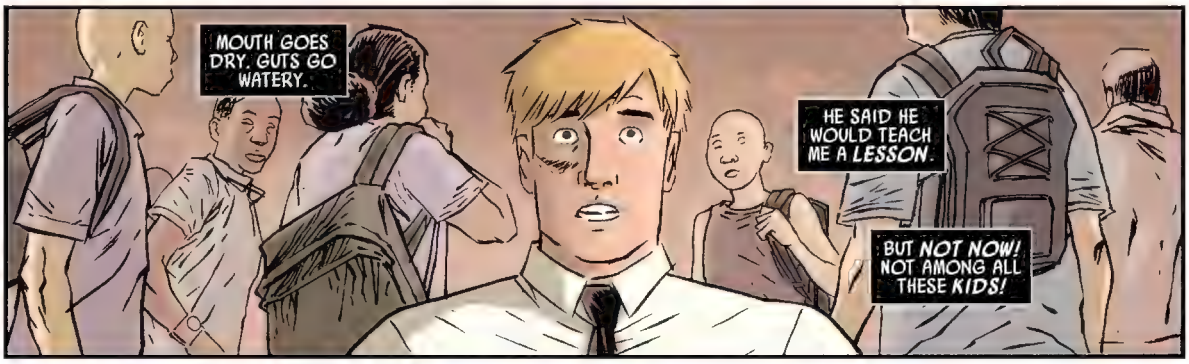
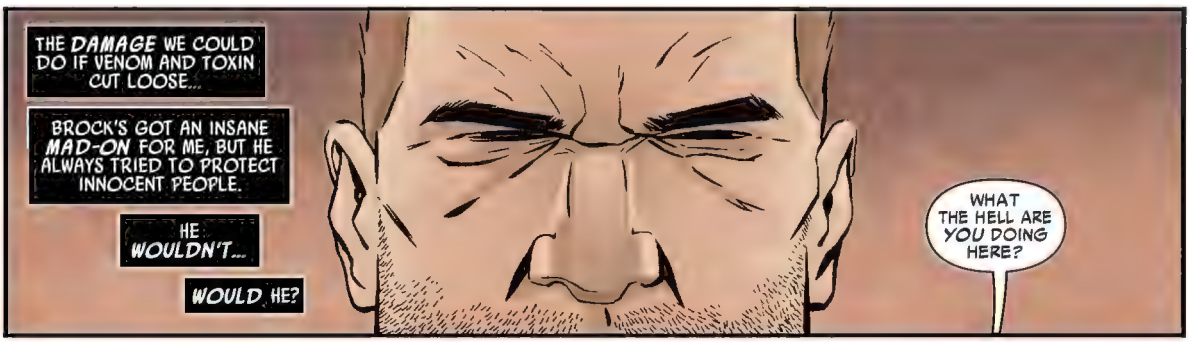
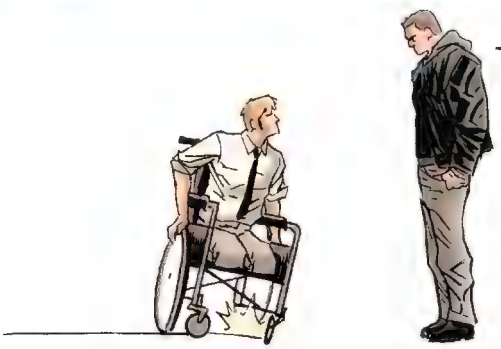

WHEN THE NEW TEACHER ON THE BLOCK COMES TO SCHOOL WITH A NASTY SHINER, THE RUMORS START FLYING.
MUGGING?
LOVER'S QUARREL?
FALL FROM THE WHEELCHAIR?
JEALOUS HUSBAND?
DRUGS?
GAMBLING DEBT?
FIGHT CLUB?
BOTTOM LINE... EVERYONE WANTS TO KNOW...
...WHO DID OL' FLASH THOMPSON PISS OFF?
SLAM!
THAT'S A LONG LIST.
BUT IN THIS CASE I GOT MY ASS HANDED TO ME BY A 10-FOOT-TALL PSYCHOPATH CALLED TOXIN.
ALSO KNOWN AS--


EDDIE BROCK.
THAT'S EDDIE BROCK!
HERE! AT SCHOOL!
AT MY JOB.
SURROUNDED BY INNOCENT KIDS.


MOUTH GOES DRY. GUTS GO WATERY.
HE SAID HE WOULD TEACH ME A LESSON.
BUT NOT NOW! NOT AMONG ALL THESE KIDS!


THE DAMAGE WE COULD DO IF VENOM AND TOXIN CUT LOOSE...
BROCK'S GOT AN INSANE MAD-ON FOR ME, BUT HE ALWAYS TRIED TO PROTECT INNOCENT PEOPLE.
HE WOULDN'T...
WOULD HE?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE?

HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
WASN'T THAT HARD, "AGENT."

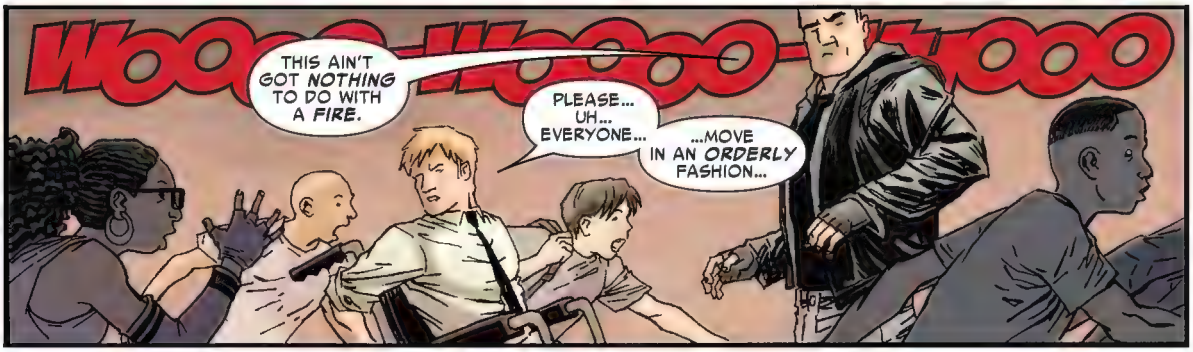

AFTER WHAT CRIME-MASTER DID TO ME...
...AFTER WHAT YOU LET HIM DO...
...I KNEW THE REAL YOU.
TRACKING YOU DOWN WAS A SNAP. I WAS A REPORTER, REMEMBER?

THIS ISN'T HAPPENING, BROCK.
NOT NOW. NOT HERE.
OH, IT'S HAPPENING.
WE'RE GONNA FINISH WHAT WE STARTED LAST NIGHT.
YOU AND ME ARE GONNA WALK RIGHT OUT OF HERE...RIGHT THIS VERY INSTANT...FIND SOMEPLACE NICE AND ISOLATED.
NO INTERRUPTIONS OR DISTRACTIONS.
AND IF I TELL YOU TO GO #&%@ YOURSELF?
WELL, THEN.
I GUESS YOU WOULDN'T LEAVE ME A CHOICE BUT TO LET TOXIN OFF THE LEASH RIGHT NOW.
YOU WON'T.
I KNOW YOU'RE A NUT-JOB, BROCK.
BUT HERE...
SMACK!
TAKE A LOOK AROUND.

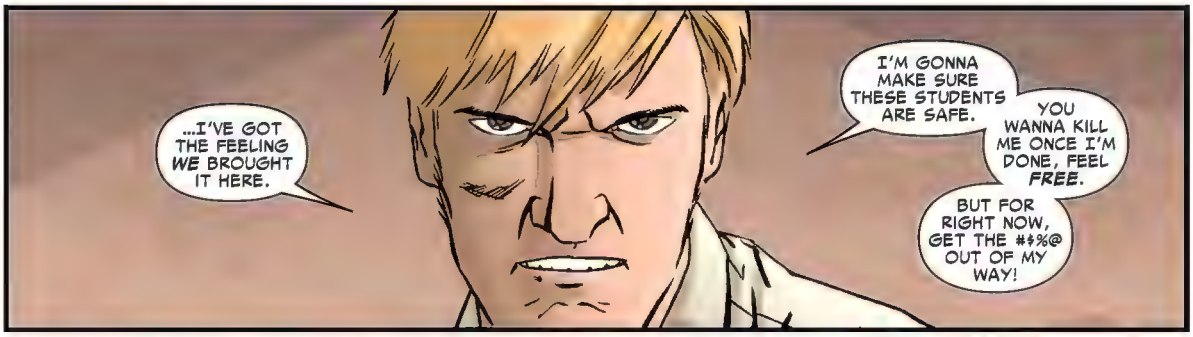
I'M NOT GONNA LET YOU HURT THESE KIDS!
FUNNY.
I WAS GONNA SAY THE SAME THING TO YOU.
YOU MUST BE A DAMNED IDIOT...BRINGING THAT SYMBIOTE TO A SCHOOL.
THOSE CREATURES... THEY'RE PREDATORS...
AND YOU BROUGHT ONE RIGHT INTO THE MIDDLE OF A HERD OF LAMBS.
"HERO."
Y'KNOW, EDDIE. I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR HOLIER-THAN-THOU SPIEL.
ENOUGH!
YOU MIGHT WHINE ABOUT BEING BONDED TO TOXIN.
BUT WE BOTH KNOW THE TRUTH.
YOU WANTED IT.
YOU TRYING TO GET ME GOING?
BECAUSE I'LL DO THIS-- RIGHT HERE-- IF YOU W--
SNF! SNF!
CAN'T YOUR SUIT SMELL IT?
WHAT?!
OIL AND BLOOD. CHEMICALS. ROT.
DAMMIT!
STINKS LIKE THAT ALIEN FREAK YOU AND I TANGLED WITH.

"LOOKS LIKE YOU AND ME AIN'T THE ONLY MONSTERS WHO DECIDED TO GET AN EDUCATION TODAY."
PRIMARY ROUTINE = ACTIVE.
ELIMINATE = DESTROY = SLAY.
TARGET = APEX PREDATOR = TOXIN = VENOM.
YEEEAAARRGGH!
OH GOD OH GOD!
SECONDARY ROUTINE = ACTIVE.
C'MON, MOVE!
FEED.

WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
ALARM = WARNING = ALERT.
ACTIVATED.
OUTCOME = DESIRABLE.
WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
ALARM = WARNING = ALERT + AGITATION = ANGUISH = SCREAM = ATTRACTOR.
ATTRACTOR = BAIT.
TARGET = APEX PREDATORS.
YAAAAGH!
GGGGKK!
WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
"THE FIRE ALARM'S BEEN TRIGGERED!"
WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO


WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
THIS AIN'T GOT NOTHING TO DO WITH A FIRE.
PLEASE... UH... EVERYONE...
...MOVE IN AN ORDERLY FASHION...

HOW DO YOU WANT TO DO THIS, EDDIE?
YOU SAY YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE THESE KIDS GET HURT.
WELL, WHATEVER TROUBLE JUST WALKED THROUGH THE FRONT DOORS...


...I'VE GOT THE FEELING WE BROUGHT IT HERE.
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE THESE STUDENTS ARE SAFE.
YOU WANNA KILL ME ONCE I'M DONE, FEEL FREE.
BUT FOR RIGHT NOW, GET THE #$%@ OUT OF MY WAY!

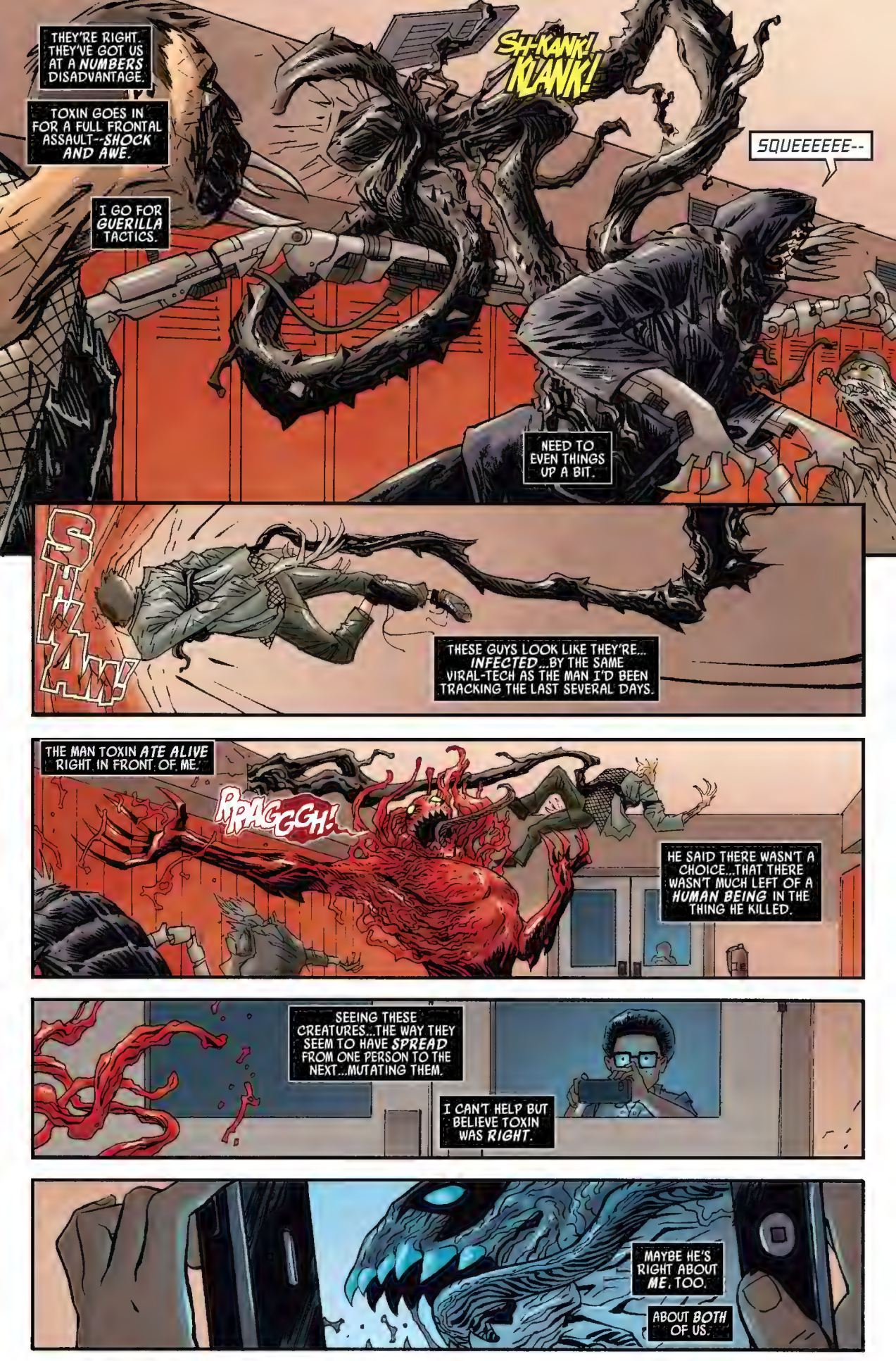
EVERYONE! IN HERE!
GET INSIDE AND LOCK THE DOOR!
WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO

WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
BUT...THE ALARM.
JUST DO WHAT I SAY, ANDI.
GET INSIDE. TRY TO KEEP EVERYONE ELSE CALM.

BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WOOOO-WOOOO-WHOOO
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME.
JUST KEEP YOUR HEAD DOWN UNTIL I GIVE THE ALL CLEAR.
I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO YOU.
I PROMISE YOU, ANDI.
TOLD ANDI WHATEVER IT TOOK TO KEEP HER CALM.
NOW I JUST HAVE TO MAKE DAMN SURE I STICK TO MY WORD.
IT'S AGREED, THEN?
YEAH.
WE KILL EACH OTHER LATER.

SHOW THESE DUMBASSES--
--WHOEVER THEY ARE--
--THAT THEY PICKED THE WRONG DAY TO START TROUBLE AT WEST PHILLY!

TARGET = TOXIN = VENOM = UNDETECTED--
HEADS UP!
SKKREEEEEEEE
HRRR... CRUNCHY!
DON'T WORRY, FELLAS. I'M NOT LEAVING YOU OUT.
YOU'RE NEXT!
SSHHK-NK-GG-SHK!
TARGET = TOXIN = OVERCONFIDENT = CARELESS = OUTNUMBERED.

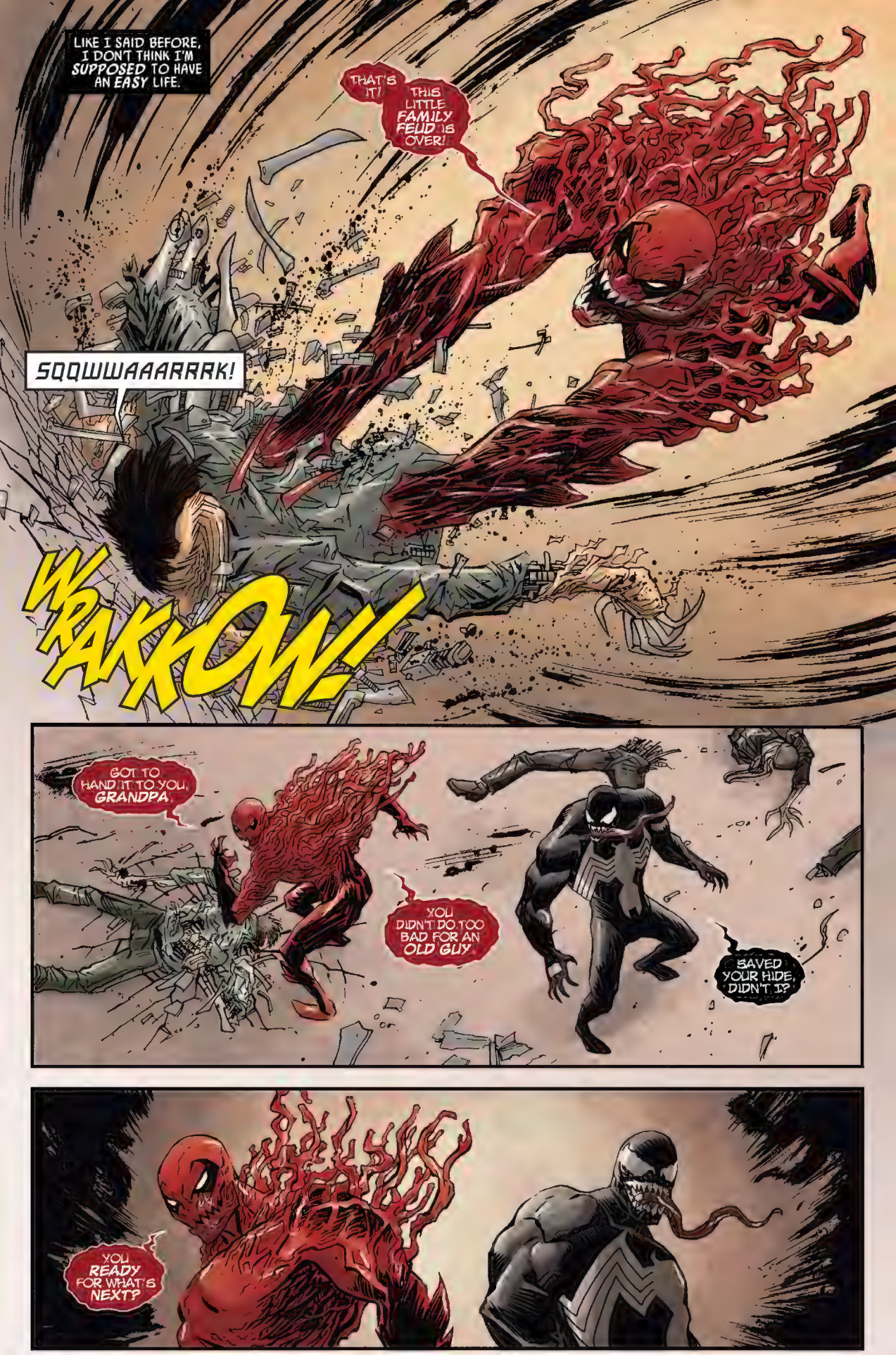

THEY'RE RIGHT. THEY'VE GOT US AT A NUMBERS DISADVANTAGE.
TOXIN GOES IN FOR A FULL FRONTAL ASSAULT--SHOCK AND AWE.
I GO FOR GUERILLA TACTICS.
SH-KANK! KLANK!
SQUEEEEEE--
NEED TO EVEN THINGS UP A BIT.
SHWAM!
THESE GUYS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE... INFECTED...BY THE SAME VIRAL-TECH AS THE MAN I'D BEEN TRACKING THE LAST SEVERAL DAYS.
THE MAN TOXIN ATE ALIVE RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME.
RRAGGGH!
HE SAID THERE WASN'T A CHOICE...THAT THERE WASN'T MUCH LEFT OF A HUMAN BEING IN THE THING HE KILLED.
SEEING THESE CREATURES...THE WAY THEY SEEM TO HAVE SPREAD FROM ONE PERSON TO THE NEXT...MUTATING THEM.
I CAN'T HELP BUT BELIEVE TOXIN WAS RIGHT.
MAYBE HE'S RIGHT ABOUT ME, TOO.
ABOUT BOTH OF US.

AND IF THAT'S THE CASE...MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE A STEP BACK.
CHOMP!
BROCK BROUGHT TOXIN HERE... TO THE SCHOOL...WITH EVERY INTENTION OF KILLING ME.
YYEEAAAGKK!
SHRGGGK!
THESE CYBORG MONSTERS CAME FOR THE SAME REASON.
RRUHH!
G-GLUK!
SLASH!
I COULD LET NATURAL SELECTION RUN ITS COURSE.
SGGGHHK!
LET THEM SLAUGHTER EACH OTHER.
SHK-PPLK!

I COULD JUST COME IN AND TAKE CARE OF THE CLEANUP.
SLASH!
...GONNA...
...KILL EVERY...
...LAST...
...ONE...
...OF YOU...
REEE AAGH!
NAH.
QUERY = APEX PREDATOR = TARGET.
???
KRAK-CRUNK-CRU-KRAK!

GET OFF HIM!
"WELL, ALEX... I'LL TAKE 'THINGS I NEVER THOUGHT I'D BE DOING IN A MILLION YEARS' FOR $1,000.
"WHAT IS, 'SAVE TOXIN'S ASS SO HE CAN LIVE TO KILL ME ANOTHER DAY?'"
SKKR-KOW!

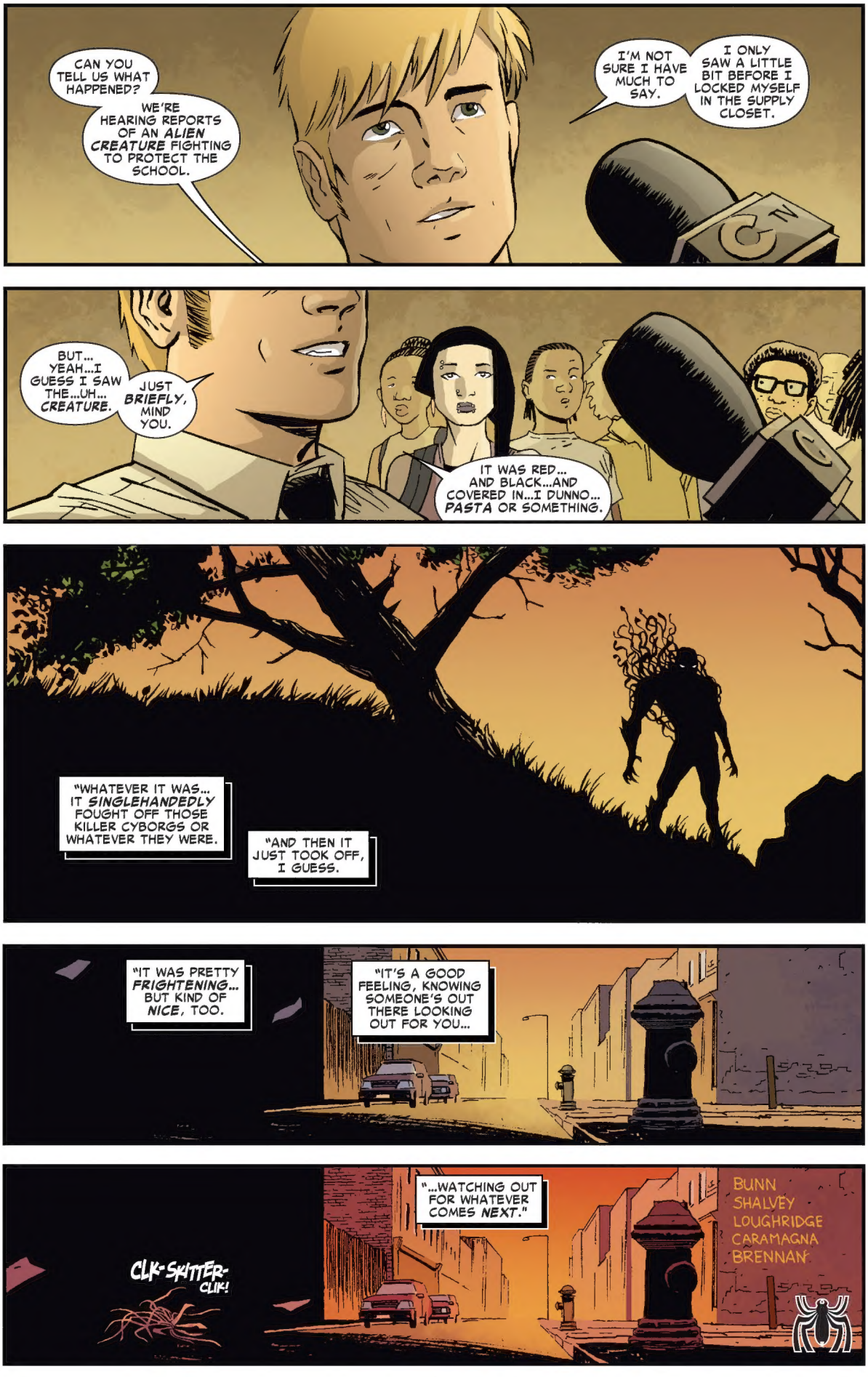
THIS IS PROBABLY ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS THAT WILL COME BACK TO HAUNT ME WHEN I LEAST EXPECT IT.
RRRRRRRRR
EDDIE KNOWS WHO I AM.
HE CAN STRIKE AT ME...OR MY FAMILY... OR MY FRIENDS... ANY TIME HE WANTS.
NOT LONG AGO, I WENT AFTER CRIME-MASTER... WITH EVERY INTENTION OF ASSASSINATING HIM... FOR THE SAME REASON.
BUT I'M NOT WILLING TO DO THAT NOW.
AND MAYBE THAT'S THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE.
CRRRUNCK!
SKKKRRRRRRREECCCCHH


LIKE I SAID BEFORE, I DON'T THINK I'M SUPPOSED TO HAVE AN EASY LIFE.
THAT'S IT! THIS LITTLE FAMILY FEUD IS OVER!
SQQWWAAARRRK!
KRAKOW!
GOT TO HAND IT TO YOU, GRANDPA.
YOU DIDN'T DO TOO BAD FOR AN OLD GUY.
SAVED YOUR HIDE, DIDN'T I?
YOU READY FOR WHAT'S NEXT?

YOU STILL WANT TO DO THIS?
AFTER EVERYTHING THAT JUST HAPPENED?
THAT'S RIGHT.
AFTER EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED... AND WHAT HASN'T HAPPENED YET.
I LOOK AT YOU... AND IT'S LIKE LOOKING INTO A MIRROR.
I KNOW THE URGES THAT COME WITH VENOM.
I COULDN'T CONTROL IT.
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN?
I CONTROL IT...
...BECAUSE I HAVE TO.
THAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN YOU AND ME, EDDIE.
YOU TURNED YOUR BACK ON EVERYBODY... EVERYTHING.
THERE WAS NO REASON FOR YOU TO KEEP THE BEAST AT BAY.
BUT ME... I'M TRYING TO BUILD A LIFE.
...OKAY.
HUH?

IT'S A DEAL. YOU LIVE A LIFE...AND I'M GONNA BE WATCHING YOU.
SOONER OR LATER, YOU'RE GONNA LOSE CONTROL.
AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS... I'LL SWOOP IN... KILL YOU QUICK.
IF THAT EVER HAPPENS...
...I'LL WANT YOU TO KILL ME.
NOT IF.
WHEN.
YOU MIGHT BE SURPRISED HOW BAD THINGS CAN GET, FLASH.
LIKE I ASKED YOU BEFORE...
ARE YOU READY FOR WHAT'S NEXT?

HAVEN'T HEARD FINAL REPORTS YET, BUT CASUALTIES WERE LOW. A LOT LOWER THAN THEY MIGHT HAVE BEEN.
NO FATALITIES AMONG STUDENTS.
A FEW PEOPLE RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL. A COUPLE OF COPS--GOOD MEN--WHO WON'T BE GOING HOME TO THEIR FAMILIES.
Philadelphia
17:43
SEEMS LIKE NEWS CREWS GOT HERE BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES.
I'M REPORTING FROM WEST PHILADELPHIA HIGH SCHOOL...WHERE A DRAMATIC SERIES OF EVENTS UNFOLDED EARLIER THIS MORNING.
Philadelphia
A CREATURE... BELIEVED BY SOME EXPERTS TO BE THE SYMBIOTIC ENTITY KNOWN AS VENOM OR POSSIBLY CARNAGE...WAS INVOLVED IN SOME CAPACITY IN AN ATTACK ON THE SCHOOL.
AT THIS TIME, WE'RE AWAITING CONFIRMATION--
HEY! THERE'S ONE OF THE FACULTY!
COME WITH ME, JOHNNY!
WANT TO GET THIS ON CAMERA!
EXCUSE ME, SIR.
YOU WERE INSIDE THE SCHOOL DURING THE ATTACK, YES?
UH...


CAN YOU TELL US WHAT HAPPENED?
WE'RE HEARING REPORTS OF AN ALIEN CREATURE FIGHTING TO PROTECT THE SCHOOL.
I'M NOT SURE I HAVE MUCH TO SAY.
I ONLY SAW A LITTLE BIT BEFORE I LOCKED MYSELF IN THE SUPPLY CLOSET.
BUT... YEAH...I GUESS I SAW THE...UH... CREATURE.
JUST BRIEFLY, MIND YOU.
IT WAS RED... AND BLACK...AND COVERED IN...I DUNNO... PASTA OR SOMETHING.
"WHATEVER IT WAS... IT SINGLEHANDEDLY FOUGHT OFF THOSE KILLER CYBORGS OR WHATEVER THEY WERE.
"AND THEN IT JUST TOOK OFF, I GUESS.
"IT WAS PRETTY FRIGHTENING... BUT KIND OF NICE, TOO.
"IT'S A GOOD FEELING, KNOWING SOMEONE'S OUT THERE LOOKING OUT FOR YOU...
CLK-SKITTER-CLK!
"...WATCHING OUT FOR WHATEVER COMES NEXT."
BUNN
SHALVEY
LOUGHRIDGE
CARAMAGNA
BRENNAN

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